Cambria Freeman.

J. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

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The Saddest Fate.

To touch a broken lute,
To strike a tangled string,
To strive with voices forever mute
The dear old tunes to sing—
Is sadder than could any heart befall?
I dear child, never to sing at all.

To wish for pleasures flown,
To weep for withered flowers;
To count the blessings we have known,
Lost with the vanished hours—
Is sadder than could a heart befall?
I dear child, ne'er to have known them at!

To dream of love and rest,
To know the dream has past,
To bear within an aching heart
Only a veil at last—
Is sadder than could any heart befall?
I dear child, ne'er to have loved at all.

PERILOUS COMPACT.

[TWO STORIES THAT GOT MIXED IN THE FREEMAN LAST MONTH.]

say, Captain Jackson, that you received written instructions from owners by the last mail?"

sir, very particular and specific regarding the cargo wanted for the ship Exporter."

understand you aright, the best of silk and the finest grade of teas is wanted."

ctly, Mr. Failing, but why do you Are you unable to load the ship with ired quality and grade of goods?"

I see in good time, Jackson. But, have you any objection to my glancing your written instructions?"

ainly not; and if you are to furnish go, I think it advisable for you to ully understand what is wanted at I am allowed to receive."

keen, gray eyes of Mr. Failing were instantly upon the weatherbeaten ance of the seaman for a moment, then in a soft, insinuating tone, he

you will give me a boat, Jackson, I my China boy ashore for a case Champagne. The weather is warm, champagne will not be disagreea-

to mention; but it is a luxury we ave seldom have the opportunity of replied the captain, with a sigh, ught of his far off wife and two

champagne was soon sparkling in ider glasses, and the merchant the sailor and his noble ship in a bumper.

Exporter was a fine clipper engaged China trade, owned by an opulent ommitted their dollars by millions. ip was commanded by Captain an experienced shipmaster, but d been compelled to accept the terms of the parsimonious owners Exporter.

n Jackson had been unfortunate, the time he applied to the firm for ment he was in debt, with a wife dy looking to him for support. ed in a condition to dictate terms, ased to demonstrate feebly at the an salary offered for the amount of and responsibility he was expected and look after.

can get plenty of shipmasters for dollars per month," was the cold, reply. "We do not ask you to accept some to us; if you demur, will take your place."

with a heavy heart the poor fellow the articles, while the pale, sufferer of his wife rose up before him.

Exporter was lying off Shanghai for the valuable and special cargo had been ordered by mail.

merchant, Mr. Failing, was on and as has already been narrated, high-class craft in the wide, spacious of the vessel.

after glass of champagne had been the fragrant perfume of choice filled the cabin, and poor Jackson generous vintage mounted to his for a time forgot his troubles.

after lay on the table before Failwith heels perched on a projection of the cabin, smoked in silence, Jackson with a volubility entirely ual to him, poured into the ears ing the entire story of his wrongs.

are not half paid, that is certian, and there is but little chance to dollar out of the main hatch. To you can do a little something with brokers, ship chandler, etc.; but after at does it amount to? I came out make a fortune, Jackson; honestly and thus far have no reason to complain. But you are situated differently. are no opportunities, your life is away, the greater portion of it is in suffering the elements at eighty per month—for what? that your may reap hundreds of thousands of from your talents. Is *that* honest, ght or just? No. And how will it You are past the meridian of life, may you are 'astern of the lighter.' shall speak plain, Jackson, too plain , but fill your glass, man; it has empty this half hour. As I said beevery day will bring you nearer to ime, and the best years of your life away from your family whom you Even supposing that no accident occurs to excite the wrath of the firm that lost your position, in due course you will be worn out, feeble and incapacitated by old age from retaining command. What will the merchant with his bags of gold, which you have made for him, care for you then? Will he take into consideration the fact that you have braved dangers and ransacked every clime for the articles of merchandise he required? No, he will never give it a thought, and the old shipmaster, the faithful but worn out servant will totter to the door of the sailor's snug harbor, and *beg* for charity and a roof over his grey head, unless indeed your wife and two girl babies can support you."

The merchant blew a long cloud of smoke from his lips as he ceased speaking, and eyed Jackson with a very peculiar look as that individual wiped the perspiration from his brow, which had been invoked by the artful picture protrayed by the eloquence of the sharp, shrewd merchant.

"Good God! Mr. Failing, I never looked upon it in that light; but I dare say you are right. But what can I do? The eighty dollars I get keeps my wife from starving."

"Exactly, and no more. Take another glass — that's right. Your good health. The Exporter is insured, isn't she?"

"Yes, to her full value."

"And you are to insure the cargo also."

"Certainly; my owners are always very particular about that."

"Humph! How would you like to pocket fifty thousand dollars, Jackson, and weather on your owners and the poorhouse, eh?"

"What a question to ask a man in *my* position!" and Jackson's head began to spin about as he listened to the artfully-worded sophistry of the tempter.

"We can make a good thing of it, and now is your opportunity. Your owners grind you down, now let them take the consequences, although they will not lose much, but the anticipated profit. I will furnish you the silk and tea, but instead of the best I'll give you the poorest. Don't jump, man; there's no harm done yet. The highest market price will be charged, and you shall have twenty-five thousand dollars to-night, or when you sign the regular articles of agreement as having received the stipulated quality and quantity. The other twenty-five thousand shall be paid when the Exporter goes to the bottom, and you return to Shanghai from the wreck. Not a word, man, but come ashore. We'll talk it all over at my office."

And linking his arm through Jackson's he assisted the shipmaster to leave the cabin and descend the side.

The next day the first lighter load of cargo for the Exporter arrived and both bale and box was rattled rapidly into her capacious hold. In less than two weeks' time the ship was ready for sea, and Jackson, who had spent the greater portion of his time on shore repaired on board.

Not until too late did the entangled seaman awake from the delusive dream into which he had been beguiled by the skillful Failing. The ship was loaded, the first half of the fifty thousand dollars had been paid, and Jackson, by the advice of the merchant, did not bank the amount, but negotiated for the value in diamonds, which he wore around his body.

It was too late to retreat; he had gone too far; and although his conscience troubled him sadly, still he made up his mind to carry out the fraud that had been commenced.

The Exporter sailed down the mighty Yangtse with a fair wind, which freshened as the good ship passed Woo Sung. Everybody on board was in high spirits at the idea of being homeward bound, with the exception of poor Jackson, who paced the deck in moody silence. He had solemnly sworn never to taste champagne again, and had firmly made up his mind not to revisit Shanghai, for he had learned to fear the influence which Failing exercised over him.

He kept to himself, avoided the society of his first mate, and spent most of his time in the seclusion of his cabin, brooding over the terrible secret which he carried in his bosom.

The character of the cargo preyed continually on his mind, and waking or sleeping, he was continually haunted by a nightmare. He grew nervous and impatient; so much so, that both officers and crew wondered at the sudden change that had come over the "old man."

When alone in the dead hour of the night, he would pour over his charts, and strive in vain to fix definitely upon some shoal or reef where he could safely carry out his intentions, and an involuntary curse would escape his lips as he felt the pressure of the belt he wore about his body, or the features of Failing, which would occasionally rise up before him.

Favored by fair weather, the fleet ship rapidly plowed her way down the China sea, and all hands congratulated themselves on a speedy termination of the voyage.

No opportunity had occurred to sacrifice the ship, for Jackson was determined not to hazard the life of any one on board, and, keeping well to the eastward, the high mountainous island of Borneo loomed up blue and picturesque above the horizon.

For two days the Exporter skirted along in sight of the island, and then a furious squall of mist and rain swept over the ship.

The black, lowering clouds appeared to envelop the mast-heads, and the zigzag sheets of vivid lightning darted through the heavens, only excelled in fury by the appalling peals of thunder which crashed unceasingly above them. The sea, lashed to fury, was enveloped in a feathery foam, and flew over the ship in blinding showers.

Groaning and creaking in every timber, the ship bowed before the gale, and, as all hands had been called to shorten sail, or cut away the tattered remnants of what had been blown away, Captain Jackson himself took the wheel, that the helmsman might lend a hand in aiding his struggling shipmates.

No human being can ever conceive the feelings which raged in the unfortunate shipmaster's breast that memorable night.

The roaring of the waves, the rush of the pelting rain, the howl of the gale as it swept through the cordage of the ship, and the beating of the surf on the beach and reefs in the distance, mingled with the clear word of command of the mates, and the cheery cry of the nimble sailors aloft as they roared out, "haul out to leeward!" or "light over to windward!"

The last man had laid down from aloft, the men were clustering aft to "splice the main brace," when a sudden grumble and grating ran through the ship. A shock, a bump—followed by a second shock, which threw the men off their feet violently, and then the good ship Exporter struck heavily on a coral reef, and was forced high up on the dangerous shoal.

With a succession of crashes the tall, wavering masts went over the side, the affrighted cries of the men, the shouts of the officers, and the terrible ominous grinding on the ship's keel rang out on the midnight air.

But the calm, steady voice of the captain was heard above all, calling on them to obey his orders, and Jackson's coolness had the desired effect.

Watching for the next vivid flash, Jackson scanned the scene and saw that it was comparatively easy to reach the main land by the coral reef.

Carefully and cautiously the men were directed to scramble for the land, and Jackson was the last man to leave the doomed ship. A sharp cry of anguish escaped from him as he leaped over the rail, but it was swallowed up in the force of the gale, which now set in with redoubled fury.

All night long it raged, and as daylight dawned the furious waves were running high, while the breakers roared like so many angry and hungry wolves.

Not a vestige of ship or cargo remained save a few remnants of shattered spars, and singular enough the medicine chest was found comparatively uninjured. By some means it had escaped the undertow, and was half buried in the sand, a sad relic of the once noble ship.

Jackson had performed his difficult task well, not a breath of suspicion could attach itself to him, and all hands endeavored to speak a word of comfort to their pale, dejected superior.

But other matters soon engrossed the attention of both officers and men. With the first rays of the morning sun which pierced the dispersing storm clouds, a numerous and well armed body of natives suddenly made their appearance, and with loud and menacing cries rushed upon the defenseless, shipwrecked seamen.

By the advice of the captain, no attempt was made to resist the half-naked, swarthy natives, who bore the entire ship's company in their midst to their reigning prince, who was attired in more than barbaric splendor.

A Malay stepped forward to act as interpreter, having served on board a country wallat as seaman, where he had learned a smattering of the English language. He informed Capt. Jackson that the ship had struck a reef making out from Sarawak, on the island of Borneo, and that they were now the prisoners and slaves of the prince bearing the name of the town.

In a low, confidential tone, he added that he wished them no harm, but advised them to strain every effort to escape, as the rajah was a bloodthirsty fellow, who delighted in putting his prisoners to death by the most cruel tortures that could be devised. The Malay added that the potentate was greatly depressed at present on account of the severe illness of the young princess, his favorite daughter; and as all the ja-ju men on the island had failed to relieve her, their heads had paid the forfeit. She was hourly growing worse, and the father was almost frantic at the thought of losing his idol.

Captain Jackson listened in deep silence, and a ray of hope darted across his really fine features as he reflected for a moment. In his many leisure hours at sea he had made the science of medicine a study—so much so that he felt perfectly confident to grapple with any ordinary disease.

The men were standing between the well-armed natives, who were only awaiting the well-known signal of their ruler to dash their brains out or reserve them for a worse fate. But the dusky potentate had relapsed into a reverie, and had apparently forgotten the presence of the white men.

The guards stirred impatiently, while their dark eyes shot forth glances which boded no good to the trembling men whom they had in their power.

Nerved on by desperation, and a prey to the most terrible apprehensions at the awful predicament and danger the ship's company were in through his instrumentality, Jackson whispered a few words in the ear of the Malay, who ventured to approach his royal master.

Jackson had bethought him of the fortunate discovery of the medicine chest, and determined to assume the risk of asserting his power to save the princess' life, which he accordingly did, and the Malay quickly conveyed the intelligence to the despondent father.

In an instant the high-born native was on his feet. His eyes glistened with an unnatural lustre; his deep, sonorous voice echoed through the room, while the jewels flashed and scintillated on his clothing as he gesticulated wildly.

The Malay translated the will of his chieftain, and Jackson was informed that he should have an opportunity to try his skill—that, if successful, he would be loaded with wealth such as he never dreamed of — that his comrades should share in his good fortune, and liberty as well as jewels should be the share of the white strangers. But, on the other hand, after exciting false hopes and making an assertion he could not make good, if the princess should die, then death with the most exquisite torments would be the portion of all.

It was not without a nervous chill that the shipmaster listened to the alternative, and although his face was pale, still he never faltered in his step as he followed a guide to the presence of the princess.

He could scarcely repress his embarrassment as he bent over the slight form of the princess, who was little more than a child in years, and stature. She was reclining in a silken hammock, partially covered by a slight gauze covering. She moved her head from side to side, moaning with pain, and quietly submitted to Jackson as he examined her pulse, tongue, etc.

He soon discovered that her trouble was nothing more serious than a slow fever, which the contents of the medicine chest would easily alleviate, and he breathed a silent but fervent prayer of gratitude for the means of escape offered to his comrades and himself.

The precious collection of drugs was soon under his watchful care, the proper remedies given, and for the first time for many days the princess sank into an easy and refreshing slumber that night.

Jackson watched by her hammock, while the stern old chief occupied a pile of cushions close beside him.

The recovery of the patient was rapid, thanks to a good constitution; and captain Jackson in the course of ten days had the satisfaction of seeing her sitting up laughing and talking with her overjoyed father.

The safety of the shipwrecked crew was assured, the rajah more than kept his word, heaping gems and gold dust upon them all.

To Jackson he made the most munificent offers, pressing upon him the office of chief ja-ju of the island. But the shipmaster wisely declined the office in cautious language, and at parting his belt received an addition that more than exceeded his wildest ideas of wealth.

The entire party were conveyed to Singapore, where Jackson bade adieu to his old comrades, taking the first mail steamer that left.

Reaching Liverpool, he soon arrived at his destination, and was warmly welcomed by his wife and little ones, to whom he related his strange adventures.

Without loss of time he called on the owners of the Exporter, who had meanwhile, secured their full insurance of vessel and cargo—coolly informing Jackson that he need never expect to command one of their ships again; for which rebuff he cared but little.

Removing to a small, but growing Western town, he became identified with its prosperity, and to-day is one of its wealthiest and most influential citizens.

He has conscientiously striven to repair the error into which he was drawn, but never thinks of Shanghai and the tea trade without a visible shudder.

STRONG DRINK.

I have heard the wail of children crying for bread, and their mother had none to give them. I have seen the babe pulling the breasts as dry as if the starved mother had been dead. I have known a father turn a stepdaughter into the street at night, bidding the sobbing girl who bloomed into womanhood, seek her living there as others did. I have bent over the foul pallet of a dying lad, to hear him whisper, and his father and mother, who were sitting half drunk by the fireside, had pulled the blankets off his body to sell them for drink. I have seen the children blanched like plants in a cellar—for weeks they never breathed a mouthful of fresh air for want of rags to cover their nakedness; and they lived in continual terror of a drunken father or mother coming home to beat them. I do not recollect ever seeing a mother in these wretched dwellings handling her infant, or of hearing the little ones crow or laugh. These are some of drink's doings; but nobody can know the misery suffered amid these scenes of wretchedness, woe, want and sin.

A landlady, in Jersey City, lately bought a piano at auction for four dollars and sixty three cents. "It is for the benefit of my boarders," she remarked.

THE LONE CABIN.

A WILD RIDE FOR LIFE.

I had ridden hard and fast, and was astonished to find myself coming into a straggling settlement. On the course which I should have taken there was nothing of the sort. Somewhere I had crossed the right trail and taken the wrong one. Almost any traveler in the border sections would have been glad to thus stumble upon a place for food and refreshment. Not so with myself. In the breast pocket of my coat I carried five thousand four hundred and ninety odd dollars, United States money. I had received this amount from Maj. Gen. T. M. Lacey, and it was to be carried through to Fort L——, and placed in the hands of Col. Asa F. Southard, to defray necessary army expenses.

"Get through at your best gait, Carnes," said the Major, "the money is long since overdue, and Southard's rather irascible temper must have been tried to the utmost. You know how the soldiers get to growling if uncle is at all delinquent in paying up. Ride in a careless manner, but be careful. I don't think that any one dreams of the arrival of this money—save, of course, the mail agent and the clerk who delivered me the packages."

I was directed over an unfamiliar section, hence my losing of the right route. I considered it my safest plan, so long as I had blundered upon the verge of the settlement, to boldly enter and rest as an ordinary traveler would do. Should I push hurriedly on, I might, by that very act, excite suspicion.

There were only two men in the barroom when I entered—the landlord and the hostler. Under his familiar cordiality the landlord furtively eyed me in a manner that made me wish that I was done with my job, but I reassured myself with the thought that it was the consciousness of the responsibility reposing upon me. Before I had finished my supper two more travelers rode up, called out for the hostler, and ordered drinks, or rather one of them came in with the orders, and the other threw himself down on a bench outside and began loading a huge pipe. Strolling carelessly about the room, I managed to glance out of the window. My heart leaped into my throat, for in the man outside I recognized—from a description of him—Bill Wolf, one of the most desperate characters that ever figured in the annals of border ruffianism. There was the huge red moustache, the thick, hairy throat, and the shoulders hunched up around his head, suggesting the shape of a mammoth clam—and the voice with a deep down intonation like the plop, plop, plop of the water hurriedly leaving a jug. If the description of the notorious renegade is inelegant, it has the merit of truthfulness, and must, therefore, be excused.

I went through with my supper in form, but whatever appetite I might have felt on my entrance into the inn, had vanished with my discovery. After a time the other fellow came in, having been out, he said, to look after the animals, and they also ordered supper. Now was my time to leave, which I did in a careless manner, passing some commonplace remarks with the two men as I crossed the dim, smoky bar-room. As they seemed to take no notice of me whatever, I felt my spirits rise with hopes that I should make a safe transit. It was quite duskish outside, but the hostler was flitting about the stables with his lantern, which emitted but a little more effulgent light than a white beam would have done, but he graciously brought out my steed at the order, and mounting, I thankfully trotted away. The moon—a little passed full—would make her debut in something more than an hour after sunset, and I pushed along at a smart trot so as to get well out upon the plains and into the right trail before that time. The animal went along at an assuring gait, and I was feeling infinitely relieved at my providential escape from contact with the desperate characters whom I had left at the settlement, when my acute, trained, ever alert ears detected the sound of swift riding. In which direction? From behind me, as the mildly floating breeze blow from that quarter. The face of the prairie in this section was a little rolling, but not so as to afford and shelter, and not a shrub or bush dotted the expanse for miles.

I drew up my horse one moment to listen. No chance travelers ever rode like that. It meant *pursuit*.

I gave my steed a galling lash, and she broke into a convulsive gait, hove her body up with one or two plunges, stumbled, going down from her knees to her nose, and pitched me literally heels over head. For an instant I was paralyzed with astonishment, the next I seized the bit to fetch up the fallen animal, which had in the meantime undergone a strange metamorphosis. She had lost her white face on or in the grass, and, passing my hand between her eyes, I found the hair was wet. In an instant I was examining the white teges; my horse had been peculiarly marked with white legs and face, and I found these sticky with whitewash. What then? Simply, my trappings had been transfered to another animal gotten up to exactly represent mine in the evenig. This discovery brought an appalling interpretation of the on-coming horsemen. I gave the horse the whip as soon as his unstable legs were well under him, and sent him a scouring on ahead while I ran off to the right, making for a little hollow, dry ravine. Here, to my profound astonishment, I discovered a lone cabin, or hut, about the dimensions of an ordinary country log house, and, impulsively dashing up to this, I gave a rapid succession of knocks. A shrinking, pale and cowering woman opened it.

"What is it?" was her first question, noticing my breathless haste.

Had I stopped for a moment's reflection upon the strangely isolated position of the cabin, I should not have passed in by her with the explanation:

"Is there any chance to hide here—my horse has thrown me, and I believe a party of desperadoes are close up with me."

I noticed that the moon was coming up dry and red in the east, when she mechanically closed the door behind me before I had finished my explanation.

"No, no; there is no place," she gasped, her quick ear now catching the sound of the coming horsemen. "This is all the room there is—and there is neither cellar no attic."

"But this?" I exclaimed, rushing for a dark object in the corner.

"It's a coffin," was her quick response; "but there's no other chance—they are turning up to the door—get in."

I had barely time to place myself in this receptacle for the dead, when a hoarse voice—one that I knew by the description which I had of it—called out:

"Here you, Dick,"

The woman threw her apron over her head and opened the door.

"Where's Dick."

"He hasn't come back yet," returned the woman.

"Oh, he arn't—Jen, hev yer hurd a horse go by to-night?"

"Yes, only a little while ago—a small man?"

"Yes—driving like the devil."

"I guess," she said, then paused, "you can hear the horse now," feigning to listen.

But Bill Wolf must have been of a suspicious nature. I heard him leap from his horse and strike with a jarring plunk upon the sod. A smouldering fire was burning on the stone hearth. I could imagine Bill's attitude—he had a hand on each door casing, his brutal head was thrust inside the room; he was peering about the apartment.

"What in h— is that?" he questioned; and my heart stood still, for I knew he spoke of my retreat.

"It's Stauffer's coffin. Dick is going to carry it over to-night."

"Stuff!" ejaculated the desperado, "as he made his bed, so let him lay—buzzards are the sextons for the likes o' him."

The woman sort a groaned, and then I heard Wolf go up and joggle the rain barrel at the corner of the cabin, and finally go away with the remark:

"He ain't far off; he couldn't stick to that blind critter when he began to hurry."

"What shall I do? What shall I do?" gasped the woman; "they will be back in twenty minutes, for I believe that your horse is in sight, not more than three quarters of a mile off, and my husband is liable to come at any moment."

"But with him inside the house we might—"

"With him!" she emphasized it in despairing tones—"he's Bill Wolf's brother."

I was out of the coffin in a trice, then, you may well believe.

"It is death for you any way," she moaned, "for I heard the rattle of Dick's axles already."

"Stay, there's the rain barrel," said I, in desperation, "they've tried that once, they may not again."

And before you would be able to speak a sentence, the water was dashed out of the cask and stealing down into the arid soil, and I was in the barrel, and the woman dropping a tub half filled with water in at the top as a cover.

She had barely time to enter the house, the door of which, fortunately, opened on the side away from the moon, when a rattling vehicle drew up at the door and I heard a hoarse voice raving and swearing at the woman for something done, or undone, and then from the bung-hole, the plug having been dislodged in the upsetting of the cask, I saw the furious return of the three renegades.

There was a good deal of loud talking, and explanations, and oaths, and stirring up of hot nectar and rough remarks about the cisterh in the corner; but both Dick and the woman seemed sore about that matter, and the man peremptorily refused to join that hunt because of the coffin.

"Well, you're going our way a piece," said Wolf, "likely enough you'll have the fun of seeing us wing the turkey."

The conversation was distressingly personal, made acutely so by Dick asking:

"Is there water enough out there, Jen, to drink my horse?"

"I'll see," she returned, moving slowly over the door-still, and then, leaping to the cask, she lifted out the tub, and tipped my prison over a little so that I could spring out. I was behind the cask when Dick came to the door and chirruped his beast up to the tub to drink.

"I'll go with you as far as the forks," he said, as two of them came out with the coffin and slid it into the body of the wagon. They then stepped back, probably to call the others.

At that moment a wild and desperate plan entered my brain, but feeling for my knife, I found that it was missing, along with the belt to which it was attached. In the sudden jostle which the falling steed had given me, the girdle had been snapped and lost without my knowledge. The horses of the three renegades—my own, which had been retained by the hostler at the inn, among them—were hitched on the farther side of the door, where the moonlight, striking by the end of the cabin, rested fully upon them. It was suicide to attempt seizing one of them; but as the woman, with some purpose in her mind, sang out to the men to come back and get the last dipper-full of liquor which she had mixed, I seized the only alternative. I sprang lightly into the wagon, lifted the coffin lid, and again crawled into the long narrow prison.

There was no choice. The flood of moonlight had swept so far toward my hiding place that only a part of my body was concealed by the barrel, and I knew that discovery was inevitable, for the man's horse stood in such a position that in order to recover the reins he must have trodden upon me, and there was no earthly thing, as far as the eye could reach over the plain, behind which a man could hide. Ah, but what if he should read just his freight? Can you think how my heart pumped away at the thought? You wonder what my plan could be? I had none, other than the hope of having only one man to deal with if he went on his way as he calculated. The three ruffians were mounted, and all were about to start, when the woman ran out with some sort of a blanket, and muttered something about covering the coffin. The man yelled out to her to mind her own business and let the thing alone.

She retreated with the cloth, but she had accomplished her purpose. In its folds she had concealed a bowie-knife; under its cover she had raised the lid and dropped the weapon inside, it giving me a cut as it fell upon me; but in the momentary noise and confusion I had got the weapon in my hand, and with its point raised the heavy lid of the rough box the fraction of an inch, so that breathing was easy if my position was cramped.

The three horsemen spread out, remarking to each other: "Beat up the game now speedily, before, by any miracle, he gets into the wooden belt by Buford's Springs."

They continued to halloa at each other for some time; their liberal potations surmounting their discretion.

"Dick," they called back, as they were driving off, "a cool twelve hundred apiece; throw out your old shell and join the hunt."

The driver mumbled something, but the whisky had thickened his speech so that it was unintelligible to me.

If he did attempt to move the coffin I was lost.

They kept within hailing distance for the length of some three or four miles, Dick smashing the heavy wagon along at a stunning gait; and I expected every moment that my shell would be jostled out.

By and by there was a shout off to the right of a "tally ho" as if the huntsman had sighted the quarry. Nothing but an unwarrantable amount of liquor could have influenced them to conduct themselves as they did, for no sooner had they called out from the right than Dick came to a sudden halt, leaped from the seat, and ran off toward those who were hallooing.

For one instant my heart stopped beating at the thought of the next hazard which I was about to run. The next moment I sprang from the coffin to the ground. A few lightning-like strokes, and I had severed the traces and the holdbacks of the harness.

The whole scene is vividly pictured in my mind. The moon-lighted prairie, the little ravine towards which the renegades were dashing, the wagon standing in the trail—then the rattling of the falling thills reached the ears of the party, and with a wild shout they turned toward me. I was on the horse's back, but boldly defined by the moonlight. There was the sharp report of two rifles. I felt a sting in my foot, another in my shoulder, but the horse was unharmed, and the race for life began.

There was a disheartening disadvantage for me, for I had no saddle, but I was riding for my life, and I held my steed between my knees, and took the broad trail with the fury of a tornado. But the issue would rest mostly with the horse. I knew nothing of those that were pursuing me, excepting my own white-faced mare. She could run like an antelope and out-wind a hurricane.

On and on my steed, desperately spurred with the point of my knife, bore ahead, actually causing me to gasp for breath; and not two hundred yards in the rear rode my would-be murderers.

On the rolling prairie now, and my animal took the declivities with a plunge, and the elevations with a sure, fierce stride—across the brawling ford—but crack came another rifle echo, and again a stream of fire seemed to strike my shoulder. They were closing in—closing up. I could now make out only two horsemen following me. One of them had discharged his rifle at me, the other I knew was held in rest for them to come just a few yards nearer.

A momentary dizziness lopped me over upon my horse's neck. The ruffians yelled triumphantly behind, but a distant echo brought me up, and giving my poor beast a stinging blow, I emitted the wild, long, fierce yell of the border rangers, and sped on again; but my horse had that peculiar squirm now and then in his gait that told me he was faltering.

Again that echo reached me, swelling out on the rising wind—it was the shrill squeal of the fife and the rum-diddle-um, did-e-um dum-dum, dum of infantry returning from some expedition to Fort L——. Again I sent out that long, wild border yell, and I knew by the quicker breathing of the fife, and the rapid pulsing of the drum, that the soldiers had broken into the "double quick" in heed of my cry.

A parting shot fired at random, and the two desperadoes turned; but one of them, at least, I was not done with. I called my horse with a peculiar whistle; I repeated and repeated it, and then I heard him crashing again in pursuit, while his driver shouted and lashed him, and tried to pull him round the other way. For a brief time the desperado wrestled with the animal, lashed, goaded, and roared at her, but my incessant, jerky whistle-call kept her mind and head toward me. He only gave up the fruitless struggle and leaped from her back when a squad of infantry dashed over a billowy swell of prairie, and rushed down toward us at that steady, measured run which is so effective in contrast with a disorderly gait.

"It's well, boys," I exclaimed, as they came up with me—for I knew his voice. I had no need to tell them that there was a price set on his head, as it has been clearly proved that he had stirred up the savages to commit more than one massacre of the settlers; and a dozen of them, uttering a yell of fury, started in pursuit, while the others, noticing my swaying about on the animal which I rode, began to think that I had found something serious in my race for life. In fact, the plain was rising and falling and shuffling about so that it took a great amount of nerve and equipoise to sit as I ought. They got me into Fort Laramie, however, with uncle's promissory notes all safe in my vest pocket; while my boot full of blood, and the galling flesh wounds in my shoulder, accounted for the odd maneuverings of the plain while I was on horseback.

After a brief but desperate conflict Bill Wolf was brought in, and passed over to the proper officers "to have and to hold," until there should be meted out to him the measure he had given others.

A LATELY appointed postmaster of a Massachusetts town went to Boston the other day to "qualify" and have his bond for $800 approved. The bond was all right and the regular question was put to the P. M.: "How much are you worth, sir?" "Wal," he replied, "I don't tell how much I'm worth. Bradstreet sets me at $10,000. I guess you'd better put it down at that figger." "How much do the assessors set you at?" "Wal, the assessors don't set me at so high a figger; but (in a confidential whisper) 'tween you'n' me I'm one of the assessors."

THE MODERN GEORGE WASHINGTON.—George Washington couldn't tell a lie, and that's what ails the average Vicksburg boy. The other day, when one of them accidentally broke a pane of glass in a store-window, it was touching to see him walk bravely into the store and up to the merchant, and say: "Mr. Blank, I broke a pane of glass in the window there, and you can charge it to the old man's account. Put it down as a pound of saleratus, and he'll never know the difference."

SHE used to meet him at the gate with a kiss, and a smile like morning light, but now she comes to the door in a dingy calico wrapper, and shoes down at the heels, shades her eyes with her hand, looks earnestly to make sure it's him, as he walks up to the house tired and care-worn, inquires with a voice that seems to need oiling, "Did you bring that mackerel?"

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - Sept. 24, 1875.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR:

CYRUS L. PERSHING,

Of Schuylkill County.

FOR STATE TREASURER:

VICTOR E. PIOLETT,

Of Bradford County.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

REGISTER AND RECORDER:
JAMES M. SINGER, Ebensburg.

TREASURER:
N. J. FREIDHOFF, Conemaugh Boro'.

COMMISSIONERS:
JOHN CAMPBELL, Conemaugh Boro'.
J. D. PARRISH, Ebensburg.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:
JESSE PATTERSON, Johnstown.

AUDITORS:
JOHN B. ROSS, Blacklick Township.
F. P. McCORMICK, Wilmore.

THE N. Y. *Herald* very wisely concludes that the Maine election, following the Democratic victory in California, is disheartening to the Republicans, and that its effect will be felt in Ohio, Pennsylvania and New York. The people are tired of old cries and of appeals to their fear of the Democratic party. The elections this fall cannot be carried by the beating of gongs. That begins to be very plain.

AT the solicitation of Messrs Pershing and Piolett, Hon. Hendrick B. Wright, of Luzerne county, presiding officer of the Erie convention, has been selected as Chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee, and has already called upon that body to meet at the Girard House, Philadelphia, on to-morrow (Saturday) evening. The hope is entertained that there will be a full attendance of said Committee.

ISAAC WIKE, Esq., of Wilmore, was elected Chairman of the Democratic County Committee by the late convention. While we have always believed that the chairman of that committee ought to reside at the county seat, we take great pleasure in commending Mr. Wike's selection. The county does not, so far as we know his record, contain a more thorough and consistent Democrat than Isaac Wike. He is a veteran in the cause and we have never heard it intimated that he did not stand firmly by the integrity and organization of his party. He has been bold and fearless as a private in the ranks, and now that he has been invested with a high command, there will be blows to give as well as blows to take, and under his skilful and aggressive leadership the Democracy of the county are confident of achieving a brilliant victory. We take special pleasure in paying this tribute to Mr. Wike, because, although we have reason to believe that he has never looked with favor upon our political aspirations, we deem his record as a Democrat none the less deserving of commendation. There are many *honest* co-laborers in the cause who believe that there are men in the ranks more deserving of the honors of the party than we are, and as they have a perfect right to that opinion, we think none the less of them because they entertain and act upon their convictions in this as in other respects.

THE proceedings of the Democratic county convention, held on Monday last, will be found published in the local department of this week's FREEMAN. The convention was composed for the most part of as good material as the county affords, and it is therefore not saying too much to declare that the integrity of the Democratic party was very generally represented from White township in the northeast to Yoder township in the southwest. The utmost enthusiasm and good feeling prevailed and the deliberations of the convention were entirely harmonious throughout its greatly protracted session. Next week we shall refer in detail to the merits, qualifications and claims of the several candidates selected and will, as we have always done, urge and advocate the election of the entire ticket. First and foremost, the convention was what might very properly be called a public proclamation of the PEOPLE of Cambria county in response to the nomination of Judge Pershing for Governor. The convention was composed of his old friends and neighbors—of men who have honored him with their confidence in the past and who will renew it at the ballot-box on the first Tuesday in November. Of course a large majority of the aspirants for nomination for the respective offices have been disappointed. This has always been the case at all former conventions and will continue to be so until the end of the chapter. They must remember, however, that the regularly constituted tribunal of the party, to which they submitted their claims, has rendered a verdict against them, and that from its decision there ought not and should not and cannot in honor be any appeal. When the convention has discharged its duty fairly and dispassionately, as it did last Monday, no good Democrat has any right to raise his voice or to cast his vote in opposition to its final decree. We ask the Democracy of Cambria to move in solid column to the support of the entire ticket, State and county, which is submitted to them, and to endorse it at the polls by a majority such as they can always give when they are united and work for a common purpose.

An Astounding Disclosure.

It is only necessary to a clear comprehension of the accompanying official narrative of fraud presented to the readers of the PATRIOT, that it should be understood that in Pennsylvania the State tax on loans is, by authority of law, deducted from interest paid to bondholders by the corporations issuing the bonds; and that it is the duty of municipal corporations, through their treasurers or other officers, to make an annual sworn return of the loans due by such corporations to the Auditor General of the State, who, upon this data, makes up the quota of State tax. The penalty for a violation of this duty is $5,000 fine and prosecution for perjury. The penalty incurred by the late Auditor General of the State was impeachment, during his term, had the fraud been discovered, and prosecution for misdemeanor.

REPORT OF THE CHAIRMAN OF THE FINANCE COMMITTEE OF THE CITY OF WILLIAMSPORT.

In the matter of the state tax on the city bonds of the city of Williamsport: The undersigned chairman of the city council of said city, in behalf of said city council, makes and presents to the auditor general of the commonwealth the following allegations of fact in relation to said bonds, and the state taxes thereon assessed by the commonwealth and paid by the treasurer of said city, and also the names of the parties by whom said facts can be proven:

First. The tenth section of an act of assembly approved March 21, 1867, authorized the corporate authorities of the city of Williamsport to issue bonds not exceeding $200,000.—P. L., page 516.

Second. Under the pretended authority of this act of assembly said city authorities proceeded to issue coupon bonds to the amount of $645,000, of the date of September 1, 1868, and having twenty years to run. This can be proven by Wm. F. Logan, ex-mayor.

Third. All of these bonds except the sum of $17,000 *were issued to citizens of Pennsylvania*, principally to Peter Herdic. This can be proven by Dr. Wm. F. Logan, ex-mayor, and Hiram Mudge, ex-treasurer, both of the city of Williamsport.

Fourth. The amount of these bonds outstanding in 1873 was $619,000, and in 1874 $615,000. This can be proven by ex-treasurer Hiram Mudge, by the treasurer, William N. Jones, by D. B. Else, and also by the report of the city auditors for 1873.

Fifth. The city treasurer for 1873, instead of returning the true amount of bonds outstanding, returned the amount as $36,000, upon which basis the state tax was levied and paid.

Sixth. D. B. Else, the said city treasurer for 1873, when paying the coupons, retained from the bondholders the amount of the state tax *on all the bonds then outstanding*, and still retains it, except the amount paid over to the state on the $36,000 returned as aforesaid. This can be shown by the said D. B. Else and Wm. B. Updegraff, his deputy.

Seventh. Wm. N. Jones, the city treasurer for 1875, made a *correct* return to the auditor general's office, of the amount of bonds outstanding for that year, but was subsequently *induced by* Auditor General Harrison Allen *to change the return to* $36,000 and the correct return *was destroyed by the auditor general* in the presence of said treasurer. This can be shown by the said Wm. N. Jones.

Eighth. If direct evidence is required as to what portion of these bonds are held by citizens of Pennsylvania, it can be furnished by calling Pearson S. Peterson, of the city of Philadelphia. All of which is respectfully submitted.

S. T. M'CORMICK, Chairman.

CERTIFICATE OF CITY TREASURER.

To the Auditor General of Pennsylvania: I hereby certify that from the best attainable information existing in the treasurer's office in the city of Williamsport, there were outstanding on the first day of June, 1874, $619,000 of the coupon bonds of the city of Williamsport, of the issue of September 1, 1868; and further, that on the 22d of August, 1874, $4,000 of said bonds were redeemed by the commissioners of the sinking fund of said city, leaving outstanding at the time the sum of $615,000, and I so returned the amount to the auditor general's office, except that there was an error of $1,000 in my return, and further, I called on the then auditor general about January 9 or 10, 1875, to adjust and settle any claim that the state had against the city of Williamsport, and *was induced by the then auditor general and others to change* my return to $36,000 (see return on file in your office), and in doing so I acted in good faith and had no desire to defraud the state of Pennsylvania, or protect or enrich the owners of said bonds. I am, general, with much respect,

WM. N. JONES,
Treasurer of Williamsport.

CERTIFICATE OF CITY CLERK.

To the Auditor General of the State of Pennsylvania: I hereby certify that it appears by the report of the city auditors of the city of Williamsport for the year 1873, on file in the mayor's office of said city, that there were outstanding on the 1st day of July, 1874, $619,000 of twenty year six per cent. bonds of said city of the issue of 1868. E. S. LOWE, City Clerk.

Seal of the city of Williamsport.

By an error of Auditor General Allen in calculating the three-mill tax, on the $36,000 reported as the total bonded indebtedness of the city of Williamsport, the State only received $10.80 instead of $108.00, on a real bonded issue of over $600,000 which should have been assessed yearly for $1,800. The difference between $10.80 and $1,800, of course, either goes into the pockets of the bondholders who escape taxation, or of the city treasurer who makes a false return, or, perhaps, it may be a source of common profit to all parties to the fraud. It is not a matter of so much moment who has this money which the Attorney General has authorized the Auditor General to collect and which will not be lost to the State. When Auditor General Temple can get his hands upon delinquents, as in this case, he will have their stealings and their scalps. But there is a disclosure of a marvelous rottenness and of a possibility and a probability of defalcation in the State revenues under this kind of administration which is appalling. The amount of it evidently is only to be measured by the scrupulosity of taxpayers—nothing else. The sworn officer of the State, whose special duty it was to guard against any abuse of official fiduciary trusts, was the medium of a villainy which required for its successful execution not only perjury on his own part but on that of others. He was the candidate of the radical party in this State last year for re-election to the place he disgraced. Worse than all, when his dereliction was discovered by his late partisans it was not denounced from the platform or in the press, and he was allowed to depart from the State with such plaudits and approval as are only due to honest public service. Can there be any explanation or defence against this fearful indictment?—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

TERRIBLE STORM AT GALVESTON, TEXAS.—The New Orleans *Times*, from information obtained from papers and passengers, gives the following account of a recent wind storm at Galveston: To briefly summarize the disaster, a gale from the north by Wednesday at midday reached such proportions that captains of steamers accustomed for generations to traversing this portion of the gulf declined to put to sea. Almost simultaneously with this determination came the report that a shipyard at the extreme eastern end of the island had been inundated and men were fleeing for their lives. A rapidly falling barometer indicated an increase of the storm, and the waters of the gulf, which is on the south side of the island and in the rear of the city, gradually commenced to encroach. The gardens of scattered residences, skirting the beach, were soon overflowed. The water during the day reached a depth of two feet. All day long, and during Thursday it blew a hurricane, pushing the gulf water over the entire island and covering even the highest elevations to the depth of two feet and a half. This ridge embraces an area of perhaps twelve blocks of buildings, extending from Mechanics street to Market street, a distance of two squares from latitudinally, and Centre street to Bath avenue, about six squares, longitudinally. In the entire rear of the east and west ends of the city, the water rose to a sufficient depth to float large wooden edifices, many of which are very valuable. The resident portion of the city was most affected. From Tremont street, where this section begins, for the distance of at least one mile and a half west, every garden and every foundation is destroyed.

DOMICILES SCATTERED PROMISCUOUSLY.

Domiciles are scattered promiscuously in the centre of thoroughfares, many of them being jammed together. Farther to the Park, where there are many small farms and a number of stylish residences, the water is reported to have reached a depth of from six to nine feet. A similar story is told of the eastern end of the island, which extends from Centre street at least one mile and a half into the business section of the city. Large stocks of goods are kept on the ground floors, and one cannot estimate the injury which thirty inches of sea water would involve. It is fair to presume that the earnings of an entire year will be exhausted in repairing damages. Probably vegetation has been utterly destroyed, but that the island is involved in wholesale ruin we do not apprehend.

GALVESTON, Sept. 21.—The steamship Harlan has just arrived. The purser states that the town of Indianola is almost completely demolished. Light houses, wharves, business houses and dwellings are broken in pieces or swept away. There are only three houses remaining which are not damaged. The telegraph office is gone, the signal office damaged, telegraph lines down for miles, railroads washed away, and houses, fences and trees piled up in broken masses on the streets.

The reports of loss of life are conflicting. All agree that there were one hundred to one hundred and fifty lives lost. The purser states that on account of the excitement it was impossible to obtain the correct number. The steamship returned with her cargo of goods, as there was no place where she could land.

A STRANGE STORY.—The Titusville *Courier* has a curious story, as follows: "About a week ago a gentleman stopped off the train at Tyronville and calling at a house a short distance beyond Clappville in which two families lived asked to remain over night, as he was sick. The husbands of the women were away, but they consented to allow him to remain over night. The next day he was no better and on the third day he died. During his illness Dr. Ashley, of Blooming Valley, was called in, and through him he requested the presence of Rev. Mr. Eckels, but before that gentleman arrived he expired.—One of the persons at whose house he died came to Titusville and purchased a coffin of Russ & Davidson, paying for it in Canada money. These persons stated it was the request of the dying man that he should be buried in Canada, and after being placed in the coffin the body was taken by them to the depot in time for the afternoon express. Instead of taking this train the parties took the six o'clock train south, brought the body to this city, where it was kept over night, and the next morning taken to Pleasantville, where it was interred. On their return the persons who had the body in charge called on Russ & Davidson and redeemed the Canada money with American bills. The deceased had a trunk and a box with him, and in the former was a suit of fine clothes. It is supposed by the neighbors that he had money which has been taken care of by his would-be benefactors. Our informant, who is a reliable gentleman, states that considerable excitement exists in the neighborhood, and that an investigation is going on to ascertain what can be learned of the history of the man, and whether there are grounds for the belief which so generally prevails that he was possessed of a large amount of money which is likely to go to persons who have no right to it. There is an air of mystery about the death of the man without communicating his name to any one, together with the manner in which he was buried, that needs clearing up."

THE DISCOVERY THAT WAS MADE BY A TRAVELING SEWING MACHINE AGENT.—In one of the raids of the Conplanter Indians many years ago, they took a young man named Blesdoe prisoner, and he, through choice, never left them. He accompanied them in their hunting excursions, etc., and helped mine silver, which they used for ornaments. They captured a boy named Sampson, and Blesdoe helped him to escape, and gave Sampson a rough map of a silver mine on Pine creek, Lycoming county. Sampson kept the map, but gave no thought to hunting up the mine; and after his death this paper fell into the hands of one of his descendants. A traveling sewing machine agent got hold of this map, and at last found the place and took out some of the outcrop. A young man, examining the wagon, discovered the ore, and then followed their track to the mine. He also took some of the ore and had it tested. It contained about twenty per cent. of silver. The mine is on the west side of the creek, near the mouth of Solomon's Run, on land belonging to John Durell, and is about twenty miles from Jersey Shore.

NEW YORK DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.—The Democracy of New York met at Syracuse, last week, and after adopting a hard money platform nominated the following ticket:

Secretary of State—John Bigelow, by acclamation.
Comptroller—Lucius Robinson.
Attorney General—Charles S. Fairchild.
State Treasurer—Chas. N. Ross.
State Engineer—John D. Van Buren.
Canal Commissioner—C. H. Wairath.
State Prison Inspector—Rodney R. Crowley.

How a Briber Came to Grief, and How Old Vic. Piolette Exposed a Gang of Scoundrels.

Certain Radical journals have already begun to introduce a story that Mr. Piolette was once offered and accepted a bribe of five hundred dollars, when in the Legislature, and say they will show up his "record." The story of the bribe, as they tell it, is simply a miserable falsehood, and all we ask is that they will correctly print the record of our candidate. If they do that, they will be aiding the Democracy effectually. The facts in this "bribe case" are as follows:

Certain charges of fraud having been preferred against the Lehigh county bank, a "wild cat" affair instituted by Moses G. Beach, of New York, in 1844, and a demand made for the repeal of its charter by the leading citizens of Lehigh county, the subject was referred to the committee on banks, of which Mr. Piolette was a member, who reported a bill favoring the repeal of its charter.

During this investigation, and about a month before the final report of the committee, Beach, who was then publisher of the New York *Sun* and other newspapers, aggregating a weekly issue of 300,000, proprietor of several rotten banking institutions and a man of great political influence throughout the country, sent his agent and one of his business partners, Daniel McCook, father of the since famous "fighting McCook" family, to Harrisburg to influence the committee on banks to make a report against the repeal of the charter of the Lehigh county bank. He found three of the seven members of the committee willing to do so, and, in order to receive the co-operation of the necessary majority, concluded to prevail upon Mr. Piolette to agree to a report favorable to the bank. Knowing Mr. Piolette to be opposed to any such report, McCook first sought to procure his vote through the influence of his personal and political friend, Hon. John Laporte, offering to bribe the latter by making his son a present of $500, on condition that the father should influence Piolette to allow the committee to report favorably to the bank. Being repelled by Judge Laporte, an attempt was made to induce Clerk of the Senate Goodrich, a citizen of the same county as Piolette, for the consideration of $100, to influence the latter's vote. Both these plans proving unsuccessful, McCook determined to approach Piolette in person. At first he undertook to persuade the latter by the argument that those favorable to the bank were men of his own party, of vast political influence, and whose favor it was valuable for him to secure. A few days later McCook informed Piolette that he had written to the latter's father to come to Harrisburg to use his influence in behalf of the bank, and had promised him $300 to do so.

Knowing his father to be an old man of 72, and no lobbyist by profession, Mr. Piolette was surprised and indignant at the information and gave McCook to understand that his schemes were useless. But the briber was so importunate and reckless that he finally offered Piolette directly $500 as a bribe and left him to consider it. Mr. Piolette at once consulted his friends, Judge Laporte, at that time surveyor general, Hon. Jesse Miller, secretary of the commonwealth, and Jeremiah M. Burrell, esq., a highly respected member of the legislature, and advised with them as to the best course to pursue in order to fully expose the nefarious attempt to corrupt a legislator. Though his natural impulses led him to repel the scoundrel at first blush, his better judgment suggested a more effective way of exposing him, and upon the advice of his friends, who urged upon him the beneficial effect that would result from such an exposure by permitting it to be consummated by the payment of the money, he resolved to accept it and then thoroughly expose the crime. Accordingly next morning he received from McCook $400 (the other $100 to be paid afterward), which he requested him to place in his bureau drawer and to leave the room. As soon as McCook was gone, Piolette sent for his confidants, who he found had gone to the capitol. He then summoned his landlord, Mr. Buehler, had him count the money and seal it in an envelope, informing him that he proposed to carry it into the House and make a statement in regard to it. Mr. Buehler did so and the money therefore never touched Piolette's hands. He at once proceeded to the House, made a statement of the foregoing facts and laid the money on the speaker's table. A committee of investigation was appointed, who took the sworn testimony of Piolette, Laporte, Burrell, Goodrich, and others, which is before us now and which embodies the foregoing facts.

Mr. McCook, though defended by Hon. Thaddeus Stevens, made no attempt to impeach these witnesses, and accordingly the committee reported the facts as herein given, and a resolution, which was adopted, directing the Attorney General, or his deputy in Dauphin county, to arrest McCook and bring him to trial for attempting to bribe a member of the Legislature. And we believe that McCook was tried, found guilty and sent to jail. By resolution of the house the money was directed to be deposited in the Harrisburg bank subject to the order of the court of quarter sessions of Dauphin county.

In both the minority and majority reports of the committee, it is agreed that a bold attempt at corruption had been made. Mr. Piolette's course is highly commended as including nothing "calculated to throw the least suspicion upon him as a man" or representative, "and the committee concur in this opinion that the exposure and prompt punishment of this high-handed outrage will tend to preserve, unimpaired, the confidence of the people in the purity of legislative action."

It is safe to say that there were no further attempts at bribery that session, and no one has been found since foolhardy enough to undertake to corrupt Victor E. Piolette.—*Bellefonte Watchman.*

THE STORY OF A BLOODY SHIRT.—On the 18th of May last Miss Whitby, living in Montgomery county, about three miles from Phœnixville, was found brutally murdered. Nobody was at home at the time except a boy of eighteen, named Thomas F. Curley, who was arrested on suspicion of having committed the murder. Curley's trial comes off at Norristown in December. He pleads not guilty, and says he was out in the field planting corn with one of the neighbors all day. When he went to dinner at noon there was a tramper at the house wanting a meal, which he got. On going back in the evening the boy found the dead body of Miss Whitby, and ran back to the field to give the alarm. He described the tramp, and it is said a man corresponding to the description was traced from the house nearly to West Chester. On the Monday before the murder, Mrs. Nelson Stephens, of West Chester, gave a shirt to a tramper who called at her house, and on Wednesday this shirt was found in Joseph G. Sharpless' orchard, East Goshen. The shirt sleeves were all over blood stains, and the shirt was torn. After leaving this shirt, the tramp came to the house and asked Mrs. Sharpless for a shirt. The description of this man is said to be identical with that given by the boy in regard to the murderer, and Mrs. Sharpless has been subpœned as a witness in this case. The boy's counsel is sanguine that the prisoner's innocence will be proven.—*Independent Phœnix.*

PERSHING preponderates in popularity.

News and Political Items.

—Next elections—Ohio and Iowa, October 12.

—A new definition of an old maid is—a woman who has been maid for a long time.

—Theodore Tilton is drawn as a juror to serve in the Brooklyn City Court next week.

—A baby without a spine has ventured into the world by way of East Haven, Connecticut.

—The greatest depth of the Pacific Ocean, as found by the British ship Challenge, was about five miles.

—The Catholic church at Tremont, in Schuylkill county, was destroyed on Friday evening by an incendiary fire.

—The Postmaster General has officially thanked President Scott for placing fast mail trains on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

—A mine of honey has been discovered at Cajon Pass, Cali. It is a quarter of a mile long, and contains 1,000 tons of the sweet.

—There are said to be more than 2,000,000 Williams in the United States, to say nothing of several hundred thousand spurious Bills.

—A St. Louis woman enumerates among her friends twenty-two women who have become bald from wearing heavy masses of false hair.

—A political change in Pennsylvania proportionate to that in Maine, will give Pershing and Piolett a majority of fifty thousand. All the signs are propitious.

—At Jefferson, Florida, a Judge of African extraction has condemned his wife to three months' imprisonment for stealing one of his shirts. Roman justice outdone.

—Mr. Samuel Murdock, who has made a thorough study of the mound builders, will try to construct fac-similes of the most remarkable works on the Centennial grounds.

—A man seventy years old is to be hanged at Cleburne, Tex., on the first Friday in October. He has asked for three hours in which to deliver a speech on the gallows.

—In 1872 the Republican majority for Grant in the State of California was 13,302. In 1875 the Democratic majority over the Republican candidate for governor in that state is 30,603.

—Wethersfield, Conn., sometimes called Onionstown, derived its nickname from the fact that a church bell hung in 1775 was paid for by contributions of *onions* from the parishioners.

—Last year the Democrats carried one county out of sixteen, in Maine. This year they carry six and the Republicans ten, with the news getting better and better. All hail, Maine!

—There is a pond near Watch Hill, Rhode Island, the bottom of which the longest sounding lines have never succeeded in finding, and which is popularly supposed to be fathomless.

—The most fearful report from Texas is that of the submerging of the town of Indianola, under the influence of the equinoctial gales, and the loss, as a result, of one hundred and fifty lives.

—It will be great cause for regret if the rascal Westervelt, who is clearly shown to have been implicated in the abduction of Charley Ross, escapes prison through any arrangement to restore the lost child.

—A human skull of peculiar shape was washed ashore at Newcastle, Me., the other day, and preserved by a resident of Portsmouth, N. H., who thinks it has been in the water more than one hundred years.

—There was cast at the Tredegar Iron Works, Richmond, recently a bed-plate for a cotton compress weighing 42,000 pounds. The calculations of weight were so accurate that the molten metal exactly filled the mould.

—A council of Catholic Bishops and Archbishops concluded its deliberations at Maynooth, Ireland, on Monday last. It is remarkable for the fact that it is the second that has been held in that county for seven centuries.

—Niantic, Conn, has an embryo Charley Ross sensation. A note was left at the house of the Episcopal clergyman of that town, threatening to abduct his child if $1,000 was not left beneath a certain tree on a certain date.

—The Pope has appointed Cardinal McCloskey a member of Congregations on Index, Sacred Rites and Bishops and Regulars. Another consistory was to have been held yesterday, when twelve additional Bishops were to be appointed.

—There is to be but one more total eclipse of the sun during the nineteenth century, visible in the United States, and that will occur in 1878. The total eclipse of Radicalism will occur two years before that date, in 1876.

—Barnum's chariot girl, who was to have married the unfortunate Donaldson, has entered a convent somewhere in Canada. She is said to be very pretty and very intellectual. An intellectual girl in a chariot is something of a novelty.

—A small yellow-spotted lizard, about four inches long, was found inside a watermelon at Dallas, Texas. Apparently lifeless when taken out, it was soon resuscitated, but lived only a few moments. It is to go in spirits to the Smithsonian Institution.

—For a week or two the independent movement in Maryland had an appearance of incipient strength; but the moment it assumed the malignant form of Know Nothingism it suffered a collapse. That devil's invention must be tried on new ground.

—In the territory of New Mexico the Democrats, according to partial returns received, have made a gain of 2,300, fifteen per cent., as compared with the election for delegate to congress in 1873. This is high ground, but the tidal wave has reached it.

—A number of the friends of Miss Eliza Ann Lewis, whom a man named Duross violated, near Scranton a few days since, have been making attempts to intimidate Warden Litts, of the Luzerne prison, in order to get Duross out of jail for the purpose of lynching him.

—A man in Michigan cut a large piece out of his leg the other day, under the impression that he had been bitten by a rattlesnake, and then discovered that he had merely been stung by a bee. A meaner-feeling man, on making the discovery, was probably never raised in that State.

—Friday the 17th was the anniversary of four important events in American history, the signing of the Declaration of Independence in 1776, the adoption of the Federal Constitution in 1787, the promulgation of Washington's Farewell Address in 1789, and the battle of Antietam in 1872.

—The Boston *Herald* says a pigeon match for ten thousand dollars has been arranged between James Gorden Bennett and Capt. Bogardus on one side and Carroll Livingston and Ira A. Paine on the other side; fifty birds each. The match takes place at Newport in about one week from this date.

—A Norwich, Conn., antiquarian will exhibit at a fair in his county a book published in 1523, a cane 225 years old, a leaf from a Bible brought over in the Mayflower, and a piece of the white oak—which fell in 1808—under which the first settlers of ancient Woodbury encamped on the night of their arrival.

—A dispatch from Pine Hill, Ky., reports the death of Jesse James, wounded there several days ago when with the gang who robbed the Huntingdon (W. Va.) Bank. James was well known throughout the country as a notorious Missouri outlaw, whose depredations produced much excitement some time ago.

—We have seldom heard of a more terrible affliction in one family, than has been the case in that of Michael Gallagher, of New Garden township, Chester county. He has lost eight of his nine children by scarlet fever, four having died within one week some time ago, and four more having died week before last.

—Sunbury had a kitten with two heads. The heads grew on the same neck and were joined together where the ears should be, each head having a separate tongue, an upper jaw, one eye and one ear. Only one lower jaw was attached to the double head. This complicated animal lived but a short time after its birth.

—The Oxford University Press has published the smallest Bible ever produced. It is printed on rough, unbleached India paper, of extreme thinness and opacity; is four and a half inches high by two and three-quarters inches broad and half an inch in thickness, and weighs, bound in limp morocco leather, less than three and a half ounces.

—Miss Nenbiggin, of Canada, is trying to live economically, and has thus far, according to her veracious friends, subsisted without food for five months. Should she succeed in dispensing with sustenance for a year or two, she will have made plain the matrimonial problem which our young people are still wrestling with,—how to live comfortably on nothing.

—A proposition to bury the bodies of Presidents Jackson, Polk and Johnson in the Capitol grounds at Nashville, Tenn., and to have the State erect over them a costly monument, has been frustrated at its outset by the discovery of a clause in the will of President Polk ordering that his body, with that of his wife, shall remain in their graves on the Polk homestead.

—Says a correspondent of the Uniontown Genius of Liberty: We presume that it is not very generally known that nails were first cut west of the mountains at Mount's Creek, near Connellsville, Fayette county, Pa., at the Mount's Creek Rolling Mill, by oxen on a tread wheel. This mill was in operation at a very early day, and supplied the then limited demand of the West with cut nails.

—Conceding that the Erie platform is not entirely satisfactory on the currency question, it is better even for the hard money men than the Republican, for, while the former demands that "the volume of money be made and kept equal to the wants of trade," the Radical platform declares for "a *uniform national* currency adjusted to the *growing wants* of the business interests of the country."

—The terrible storm, that so fearfully devastated the Texas coast, developed a phase of equinoctial terrors that could not be prophesied by the weather bureau. The effects of the storm were not confined to Galveston, but included the entire Texas coast. The winds drove in the sea upon the land, till the island of Galveston and other points were entirely submerged. The loss of property is very great, and that of life is very considerable.

—When a Cleveland husband tires of his wife, he kills her. This saves the trouble and expense of going to Indiana for a divorce. A Mr. McGillan, of that city, took the former method of divorcing himself a few days ago, but concealed the body so bunglingly that it was discovered on Monday, and he was cruelly incarcerated in the common jail. And now the Clevelanders are talking about breaking up the custom by hanging Mr. McGillan.

—Kearney, Neb., has again been the scene of a brutal murder at the hands of a band of Texas herders. A party of these desperados came in with a drove of cattle, Thursday night, and camped on the Platte River, at the edge of town, and left their horses go into a corn field. Coltins, the owner, drove out the horses. The herders Friday morning went to town, got drunk, and returned to their camp and attacked Coltins, shooting him five times and killing him instantly. The citizens organized and started in pursuit of the Texans.

—Hell Gate, a rocky obstruction in the channel of East River, New York, is to be exploded next summer. The work of excavation has been done, and now it remains only to drill the holes for the nitroglycerine, and then pack them in the cold weather, and fire them when the warm weather comes. The engineers are very confident that this oceanic Hell Gate will be heard of no more. But the Brooklyn *Argus* says, those who undermine the theological structure of the same name in that city have not been so successful.

—The damage done by the storm at Galveston was rather insignificant after all. In some of the streets houses were floated from their foundations, cellars were filled and the goods, &c., in them destroyed; a bridge was washed away, railroad tracks were torn up and telegraph poles prostated, but at no time was the city in danger of destruction. The disaster was bad enough of course, but in view of the sensational telegraphic reports with which the press has been filled for several days, the actual damage sustained is insignificant.

—Wm. H. Westervelt, on trial in Philadelphia for complicity in the abduction of little Charley Ross, was on Monday found guilty on the last three counts of the indictment. A motion for a new trial was made. Both the district attorney and the Ross family deny the sensational story in the Sunday *Press* to the effect that Charley Ross is positively known to be still alive, and that there is a strong probability of his being shortly recovered, that the prosecution in the Westervelt case have withheld some important evidence in furtherance of a plan which promises to restore the lost boy to his parents, and that Westervelt is to have a long sentence and to be pardoned on the restoration of the boy.

—The Pope on Friday conferred upon the first American Cardinal the titular jurisdiction over a particular Roman Church which always accompanies that exalted rank. The Archbishop of New York is now Cardinal of the Church of Santa Maria Sopra Minerva, one of the most interesting, and since its recent restoration by Pius IX, one of the most beautiful of the countless churches of the Eternal City. It occupies the site of an ancient temple of Minerva, and has been closely connected in more modern days with the history of literature through the noble Casatensensian Library which is housed in the adjoining convent. A curious water-gauge also on the facade of the church is well known to travellers, which records the height reached by the Tiber in the greatest inundations of the last four centuries.

—When the "limited" mail train arrived at Elkhart, Ind., at 3:30 Thursday morning, it was twenty five minutes late—a delay caused by the heating of a journal box on the sleeping car. The distance to Chicago from Elkhart is 161 miles only, and the engineer who took charge of the train looked doubtfully at the time table. His name is Francis Osgood, and his work in carrying the train into Chicago fast enough to recover the lost time so strained his watchfulness and nerves that when he shut the throttle of his engine in Chicago eight minutes ahead of schedule time, he fainted away, and for a few minutes it was reported that he was dead. The announcement caused great excitement. A large portion of the Chicago delegation breakfasted with the postal officers, when complimentary resolutions were passed and pleasant replies were made. Ten thousand letters for Chicago were brought by the fast mail train for distribution. The New York newspapers, only a day old, were sold in the hotels at the same price as the Chicago dailies.

Tradesmen's Industrial Ins...
OF PITTSBU...
OPEN TO THE PU...
Octorer 6th to November ...
PREMIUMS
VALUED AT $5...
NOTHING EXCLU...
Every Department with the most interesting ... and Arts of the Age, by first-class Bands, with ... tendance from 10 A. M. to ... M. during the entire Exhi...
Unparalleled Attractio... Every Departmen...
ALL KINDS OF
FARMERS' PRODUCTS AND ...
Reduced Fares on all ... roads.

TO QUIT BUSIN...
$10.00
WORTH OF
Fine CLOTHI...
Of the LATEST STYLES and Designs, and Boys, will be sold without re...
BARNES' CLOTHING ...
Opposite the Post Of...
JOHNSTOWN, ...
Also, HATS and CAPS, ... assortment of SHIRTS, DRAWE... Jackets, Ties, Collars, ... chiefs, &c., &c.
Having determined to quit the ... Clothing, and all other goods ... OR THAN THEY HAVE BEEN SOLD ... YEARS PAST. Don't forget the ... street from the Post Office, and ... to close out soon, will get ...
BARGAINS! Bargains! BA...
JOHN F. ...
Johnstown, Aug 20 1875-3m.
JOHN DIBERT.....JOHN D...
John Dibert & C...
BANKER...
Corner Main and Franklin ...
JOHNSTOWN, ...
Accounts of Merchants, ... business people solicited. ... negotiable in all parts of the ... try for sale. Money Loaned. ... Collections Made. Interest ... rate of Six Per Cent. paid ... lowed on Time Deposits. ... Savings Deposits Received ... and Interest Compounded ... annually when desired.
A General Banking Business Tra...
Sept. 10, 1875.-6m.
Iron City Co...
PITTSBURGH, PA.
For upwards of twenty years the ... ness College of the United States ... qualled advantages for the thorough ... cation of young and middle aged men ... admitted at any time. ☞ For circ...
J. C. SMITH, ...
☞ The "IRON CITY COLLEGE" ... institution of the kind, in this city, ... mend to the public patronage."—... *Banner*, Pittsburgh Pa.
Duff's Colleg...
The oldest and best appointed Insti... obtaining a Business Education.
For circulars address
P. DUFF & S...
[8-8.-3mcom.] Pittsb...
Meyer's Poultry ... Warranted, if ... to cure chicken ... cases. Warranted ... Powder and a ... ordinary poultry ... illness and prevent ... with a certainty ... dust, grit and eggshell forming no part ... keep Poultry (even in confinement) ... time, with both profit and pleasure. Put ... five for $1.00. Ask your dealer. Send ... cept of price. Address, ... A. C. MEYER & CO., ...
WYOMING SEMINARY
LOTTER...
Legalized by the Legislature. Drawings ... and 30th of each month. Tickets only ... 1 chance in 5. $200,000 cash prizes. Circ... $30,000. Agents wanted. Patronage ...
J. M. PATTEE, Laramie City, Wyom...
June 25, 1875.-6m.
COLLINS, JOHNSTON & ...
BANKER...
Ebensburg, P...
WILL receive money on deposit, ... and collect notes, and attend ... business usually done by Bankers. ... Sept. 20, 1. JAS. P. MURPHY, ...
E. H. PLANK, M. D., ... offers his professional services ... citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. ... joining residence and immediately in ... Hon. R. J. Lloyd's drug store. ... be made at the residence of Mrs. Ben... ford street, Ebensburg.
J. B. McCONNELL, M. D., ...
PHYSICIAN AND SURG...
Office formerly occupied by Dr. ... calls can be made at Myers' Hotel. ...

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - SEPT. 24, 1875.

GEO. HUNTLEY

WILL

Sell Goods at Cost

FOR CASH,

BUT NO MORE CREDIT

WILL BE GIVEN BY HIM.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Hail fell in this latitude on Wednesday, and also on Monday.

—The Republican county convention has been called for Tuesday, Oct. 5th.

—The sheriff of Clearfield county publishes three and one-half columns of sales.

—A son of Mr. D. M. Seigfried, of Latrobe, was kicked to death by a horse on Monday last.

—Oh, dear, oh dear, again we must hear: "Melancholic days have come, the saddest of the year."

—John Cahill, whose home was near Hunt-ingdon, was recently struck by a locomotive and instantly killed.

—A Westmoreland man aged about 74 years bought and married a girl of 23 the other day for $3,500.

—We had a Moses in the county convention, but he didn't ere fit to lead us into the land of promise. More's the pity—for us.

—Wm. M. Lloyd, of Altoona, is reported to have made an assignment, with Hon. John Reilly, John Loudon and Max Kinkead as assignees.

—Hon. Cyrus L. Pershing and Lieutenant Governor Latta were born in Unity township, Westmoreland county, within three miles of each other.

—A valuable horse, four years old, belonging to Mr. Frank Devlin, was stolen from a pasture field in Conemaugh township on Monday night last.

—The celebrated Coleman Sisters, one of the most entertaining troupes that travels, is billed for concert at the Court House on Monday evening next.

—A potato nine inches long, several inches in circumference, and weighing one pound and a half, was grown in the garden of John Fenlon, Esq., in this place.

—As "the dog is dead" and beyond the hope of resuscitation, we cannot see any good that could be accomplished by publishing the statement of "Hard Times" at this particular juncture.

—We have space only this week to call attention to the advertisement of the "Tradesman's Industrial Institute," of Pittsburgh, in regard to which we shall have more to say in our next issue.

—A Johnstown lad named Comers is reported to have been killed at Hooversville, Somerset county, on Wednesday morning last, by the falling upon him of some timbers of a building in course of erection, at that place.

—The chap who sent us a batch of his "lingo," covering four pages of note paper, seems to know how to write a communication, but don't know enough to get us to put it in print without furnishing his proper name.

—A seven-year old daughter of Mr. H. J. Crouse, of this place, accidentally stepped into a pot of boiling water, which had been left outside the back door, on Saturday morning last, and scalded one of her feet quite severely.

—The Senatorial conferees of Blair and Cambria counties will meet at Col. Wood's hotel, Gallitzin, Sept. 30th, to determine whether Samuel Hemeney or Wm. H. Sechler shall engage in the Lemon squeezing business at the coming election.

—When the "lion" and the "lamb" laid—not to go on a hunting expedition the day after the convention, we expected to have a veritable tragedy to record. But, alas! our human hopes, "Johny came marching home" a few hours later with nary scalp at his belt.

—A new industry is said to be in course of creation in Carrolltown, and will be ready for operation ere long. The stockholders are organized as the "Carrolltown Mill Company," and the buildings will embrace a steam tannery, grist mill, saw mill, and store mill.

—He clambered over many hills to buy his goods from E. J. Mills, "because," he said, "I frankly own it is the cheapest place in town, where goods are sold at almost cost and many a bargain has been lost by those not sharp enough to know that E. J. Mills is selling low."

—The Huntingdon *Local News* publishes a list of over two hundred names of citizens of Huntingdon county who declare their purpose to vote for Browne and Pennypacker, the candidates of the prohibition wing of the Republican party for Governor and State Treasurer. We believe that Cambria county will trot out more than that number.

—A sharper representing himself as an agent for an organ company, took in a verdant youth of this county not long since, for an advance of $7 the sharper promised to ship him an organ and give him his own time to pay the balance—about twenty dollars. The youth paid the money, but has not yet seen the organ, although many weeks have passed since then.

—The Huntingdon *Local News* thinks that when a traveler by rail can partake of an early breakfast at New York, skip over 444 miles of railroad, and eat a supper in Pittsburgh, the science of railroading may be considered as having been brought down to a fine point. And an other point in consideration is the fact that the Allegheny mountains are crossed in the rapid transit between the two cities.

—The delegates at Erie hesitated for a little time about confirming the nomination of Judge Pershing, but as soon as they found out that he had been in the habit, while residing in Johnstown, of buying all his made-to-wearing apparel at the cheap clothing bazar of Jas. J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, it was put through on a double quick. Assortments for public favor will please make a note of this fact.

—Bedford county is still to the front. One of her farmers recently realized eighty-five and one-half bushels of wheat from eighty-four dozen, thirty-one and one-half bushels of rye from twenty-nine dozen, and one hundred and ninety-two and one-half bushels of oats from ninety-five dozen. And another denizen of the same county has a pumpkin which is "4 feet 3 inches in circumference and still growing."

—He leaned across the garden gate and breathed his true devotion; "I love you, sweet little Kate, like sea gulls love the ocean." "Oh! Johnny," sighed the little maid, "I love you as none other, but buy your clothing ready-made from S. J. Hess & Brother, at whose store, you'll find without mistake, if you the pains will only take, in Johnstown, on the street called Main—241, and their numbers still remain.

—We had the pleasure of an introduction this week to Brother Stroup editor of the Irvine *Democrat*, an amiable, handsome little gentleman somewhat frosted by years but with visage unruffled and a heart evidently in the right place. We were glad to meet him and are just as glad to make amends for the "little unpleasantness" which through our own fault perhaps has kept us from knowing each other sooner and better.

—Messrs. James McCoy and M. J. Will, of Clearfield township, were thrown to the ground while attempting to jump from a buggy at the east end of town, on Monday evening last, and both gentlemen were considerably cut and bruised, the former being rendered insensible for several minutes. The buggy was also badly damaged, owing to the breaking of some portions of the harness and the efforts of the horse to get on its ear.

—Mr. Peter Kiper, a repair hand on the Pennsylvania Railroad, had his right arm pretty badly injured near East Conemaugh, the other day, by a piece of metal from a track torpedo, which was exploded near where he was standing by the wheel of a train passing over it.

—The Catholic church at St. Lawrence, Chest township, made a narrow escape from the devouring element on Sunday last about noon. The fire originated from a spark, which found its way to the roof in consequence of the stove pipe in the sacristy becoming disconnected with the flue. Mass was over at the time and nearly all the congregation had left for their homes, but fortunately there were enough persons in the vicinity to subdue the flames ere they did much damage.

—We are sorry to learn of the death in Pittsburgh, on Wednesday morning last, of Miss Nim. Hebron, a young lady who for several years past had been a visitor to our town and during the past summer had been an invalid at the residence of Mr. Jas. B. Zahm in this place, from whence she was removed to her home in Pittsburgh only two days before her death. Miss Hebron was a most amiable, estimable and intelligent young lady, and as a teacher in one of the public schools of Pittsburgh stood deservedly high. She was a niece of James Shannon, Esq., a former citizen of Johnstown, and was reared in his family. Her disease was consumption and her age about 35 years. Peace to her ashes.

—F. A. Storm, Esq., of Loretto, has been duly empowered by Mr. P. Sheehan, of New York, general agent for the renowned National Steamship Line, to sell tickets from Queenstown, Liverpool and London to New York, and *vice versa*, at the very lowest cash rates, thus affording an excellent opportunity for all persons in this region who have friends to bring out from the old country, or who desire to visit Europe, to secure tickets at home at the same price at which they could be purchased in New York or elsewhere. Steamers by this line sail to and from New York and Liverpool every Saturday, and to and from New York and London every other week. [8-17.-3t.]

—Although he is a modest man and has no hankering after personal plaudits, we cannot refrain from saying that Mr. Charles Stow, general agent and editor for P. T. Barnum's Great Traveling World's Fair, is every inch a gentleman—genial, generous, energetic and entertaining, as men in all pursuits of life should be. Mr. Stow was at one time editor of the Girard (Pa.) *Cosmopolite*, one of the leading journals of the commonwealth, and as a writer of prose and poetry has but few equals in the profession. He tells us that he has traveled all over Ohio, and says that if Allen is not elected by fully 30,000 majority, he is willing to admit that as a political prophet he does not pan out worth a cent.

—In the village of Covode, Indiana county, a scandal case has recently been brought to light, or perhaps we should say that a light was brought to the scandal case. Be that as it may, it appears that a man named McCowan had occasion to visit the borough of Indiana one day last week, where he succeeded in transacting his business sooner than he expected. On reaching home the same night he concluded to slip quietly to his bed-chamber and avoid disturbing his wife, but immediately after entering the domicil he heard voices in the room occupied by her. There was no light burning, so he at once procured a lamp and proceeded to make an investigation, when he found a Jefferson county man named Kremkaw sitting on the bed. A scene ensued, and the final upshot of the matter was that Mrs. McCowan went home to her parents in Tennessee, from whence it is fair to presume that she will not be in any great hurry to return.

—To the noble friends who worked so earnestly before and during the late convention for our success, we return our earnest, heartfelt thanks, and while life lasts shall never forget that we owe them a debt of gratitude which it will be our pleasure to repay at any time with interest. To those disappointed candidates who charge us with their misfortunes, we can only say that we deny the "soft impeachment," and point to the result as an evidence that our withdrawal would not nor could not have aided them to accomplish their purpose. More than that, we deny that we endeavored to influence any delegate, directly or indirectly, for or against any other aspirant, and can say in all candor that we did nothing of which any honest man would need to be ashamed. A *minority* act at the proper time would have secured our nomination, if we are not very much mistaken, but we do not believe there was a sensible man in the convention who will say to-day that we could have done that much for any other man who was named for the position.

A NATURAL CURIOSITY.—Some time ago a friend residing in Somerset county described to the reporter of the Johnstown *Tribune*, a remarkable tree, or more properly, six trees, growing near Confluence, in that county. A letter-writer who has recently visited the spot and examined it carefully, gives the following accurate description of this curious freak of nature. It stands near the bank of the Casselman river, and is a poplar from which six trees grow out of a single trunk. For about six feet from the ground the six trees have a common trunk, or rather root, as it seems as if all of them in the inclosed space had united solidly, and had grown up out of the ground carrying the earth above them up along to the height named. This root-trunk is fifty-five feet in circumference, and the poplars, when they assert their individuality, are each two feet in diameter. But now an extremely curious feature of this freak of nature presents itself to the astonished beholder.—Upon climbing up on the top of the common trunk it is found that these poplars must have been planted around a child's grave. The inclosed space is about four feet long, and the green grass is growing in the earth there. At one end is a great stone with an inscription on it, which, however, cannot be deciphered, as it is so worn by time. A part of it is broken off by the wear and tear of time, although it would be thought that those sturdy poplars would be able to protect this small charge of theirs. No one knows by whom or when this queer grave was made.

P. T. BARNUM'S GREAT TRAVELING WORLD'S FAIR.—The most notable event in the amusement annals of Ebensburg will be the first visit of P. T. Barnum's gigantic combination of diverse exhibitions, which is to pitch its teeming acres of tents here on Tuesday, Oct 5th. So much has already been said and admitted regarding the pre-eminent superiority, size and extraordinary character of this veritable traveling World's Fair, that little need be editorially added to insure the largest congregation of people ever known in this section. The avalanche of concurrent testimony as to the indescribable proportions and attractiveness of Barnum's crowning achievement is simply irresistible and that it presents many times more of everything worth seeing than was ever before collected in a traveling exhibition, is equally known. And so it is no wonder that with its innumerable features of instruction and amusement, and its host of superb atentic celebrities, it everywhere finds its vast accommodations thoroughly tested by countless throngs of eager spectators.

SUICIDE.—Twenty-five or thirty years ago, Robert Hewitt came to the Allegheny mountain and made himself a home on the summit about midway between Fallen Timber, in Cambria county, and the present site of Altoona. Since that time until a few years ago he labored industriously in clearing a large farm, when he employed a tenant to take charge of it, and having no family of his own, made his home with the employe. The course of his life was pleasant and prosperous, isolated as he was from the cares of the bustling world, but, from some unknown cause, he left the house on last Wednesday morning on pretext of going out to hunt, and was found dead in the evening, having committed suicide by shooting himself through the heart, after deliberate preparation. A paper was found in which he had given written directions to search his trunk, when it was discovered he had willed his property to the tenant with whom he had been living. His remains were interred near Fallen Timber.—*Osceola Recville.*

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION.—In accordance with the call of the Chairman of the Democratic County Committee, the several delegates chosen to represent the Democracy of Cambria county assembled at the Court House, in this place, at 1½ o'clock, p. m., on Monday, Sept. 20th, and was called to order by J. G. Lake, Esq., chairman aforesaid who delivered a very neat and well-timed address, which was received with decided marks of approval. The duty of selecting a temporary chairman was the first business which devolved upon the convention, and for that position the names of Capt. H. D. Woodruff, of Conemaugh borough, and John Lloyd, Esq., of this place, were suggested. One ballot was taken and resulted in favor of the latter named gentleman, who was subsequently, on motion of one of the delegates, made permanent chairman. The organization of the convention was then completed by the selection of Messrs. I. Lilly, of Cambria township, and D. C. Little, of Clearfield township, as secretaries, after which the credentials of the several delegates were presented, and after a committee of five, appointed for that purpose, had passed judgment in regard to three of the districts which were contested the chairman announced the following as the

LIST OF DELEGATES.

Adams Twp.—J. R. Stull, Henry Eichensehr.
Allegheny Twp.—Jos. Cramer, Thos. Bishop.
Blacklick Twp.—H. Goring, Jas. M. Ross.
Barr Twp.—Joseph A. Dumm, F. C. Snyder.
Cambria Twp.—I. Lilly, John O'Connell.
Cambria Bor.—Neil McAnany, R. H. Bridges.
Carrol: Twp.—H. J. Eckenrode, Chas. Cain.
Carrolltown Bor.—Julius Stich, W. C. Severin.
Chest Twp.—John Lantzy, John G. Gill.
Chest Springs Bor.—Jos. Cramer, D. C. Little.
Clearfield Twp.—Jethro Oldham, D.J. Horner.
Conemaugh Bor.—H. D.Woodruff, John Whitman, 1st ward; M. Toohey, M. Quinn, 2d ward.
Coopersdale Bor.—Geo. Adams, E. Cardiff.
Croyle Twp.—W. L. Teller, Lewis Weiss.
East Conemaugh Bor.—Moses Leff, John T. Cooney.
Ebensburg Bor.—Lewis Rodgers, John Lloyd, East Ward; M. A. Quartz, John S. Stough, West Ward.
Franklin Bor.—George Harshberger, J. B. Horner.
Gallitzin Bor.—James Egan, Edward Kehoe.
Gallitzin Twp.—Neil Hanlon, John Porter.
Jackson Twp.—Henry Adams, Jackson Rager.
Johnstown Bor.—John Seigh, Conrad Foster, 1st ward; Conrad Raab, John Raab, 2d ward; Martin Schinle, John Brady, 3d ward; John Gerhardt, Henry Hansman, 4th ward; S. M. Lynch. And'w Sirlouis, 5th ward; John Swank, Henry Shaffer, 6th ward.
Loretto Bor.—A. J. Christy, John Conrad.
Millville Bor.—Wm. O'Brien, Andrew Mullhollen, 1st ward; Patrick Minahan, Jas. O'Callaghan, 2d ward.
Munster Twp.—John O'Hara, Philip Dever.
Prospect Bor.—Hugh McMonigle, David Cronan.
Richland Twp.—Bernard Nees, Hiram Wissinger.
Summerhill Twp.—Jas. Keating, Thos. Doran.
Summitville Bor.—James Shumate, John C. Riffel.
Susquehanna Twp.—John Mannion, Andrew Ecker.rode.
Taylor Twp.—Wm. Headrick, Pat'k Tighe.
Washington Twp.—James Callaghan, Basil Bender.
White Twp.—George Berger.
Wilmore Bor.—Pat'k F. Kirby, John Scroth.
Woodvale Bor.—George Gillinger, John Hinderer.
Upper Yoder Twp.—Stewart Osborne, W. R. Grubb.
Lower Yoder.—James Burns, Jacob Strayer.

The first comination in order was that of Register and Recorder, for which position the following names were offered: James M. Singer, James Luckett, J. G. Hasson, C. W. Easly, and Thomas Egan. The first and only ballot resulted thus:

James M. Singer	50	C. W. Easly	2
James S. Luckett	31	Thomas Egan	2
J. G. Hasson	3		

A majority of the delegates present having voted for Mr. Singer, that gentleman was declared the nominee, and his nomination was thereupon made unanimous.

Next came the Treasurership, with the following named gentlemen as candidates: Patrick Rogers, of Millville borough; Nicholas Freidhoff, of Conemaugh borough; John Downey, of Johnstown; Joseph Wertner, of Clearfield township, and J. A. Shoemaker and H. A. McPike, of Ebensburg. Twenty-two ballots were taken, with the result indicated below:

FIRST SEVEN BALLOTS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.
Rogers	29	29	29	29	31	31	
Freidhoff	14	16	13	17	15	13	15
Shoemaker	15	14	14	14	15	14	15
Downey	10	10	13	10	10	11	10
Wertner	10	10	10	9	10	8	8
McPike	11	11	11	10	9	13	10

NEXT SEVEN BALLOTS.

	8th	9th	10th	11th	12th	13th	14th
Rogers	30	31	31	29	28	31	32
Freidhoff	16	14	15	17	15	15	25
Shoemaker	14	14	14	15	15	15	17
Downey	10	14	10	11	9	10	(off.)
Wertner	8	8	8	7	6	(off.)	
McPike	12	11	12	15	15	15	17

SEVEN MORE OF THEM.

Rodgers	29	27	30	31	33	33	34
Freidhoff	24	18	33	37	39	39	44
Shoemaker	15	14	17	9	11	10	7
McPike	22	20	16	12	7	8	5

At the conclusion of the twenty-first ballot the names of J. A. Shoemaker and H. A. McPike were withdrawn, and the convention proceeded to the

TWENTY-SECOND AND LAST BALLOT.

Patrick Rogers	38
Nicholas J. Freidhoff	51

A majority of votes having been cast for Mr. Freidhoff that gentleman was declared the choice of the convention and his nomination was on motion concurred in without a dissenting voice.

The next business before the convention was the nomination of two candidates for County Commissioner. The following names were suggested: J. W. Pringle, J. D. Parrish, J. Fitzharris, L. W. Shank, Thomas Callan, John Hamilton, Anthony Anna, Charles O'Hagan, Henry Benter, John Campbell, Henry S. Dumm, P. B. Smith, Hugh Maloy, Martin Sanders, Bernard Cornely, and J. W. Condon. Three ballots were taken, when Mr. John Campbell received a majority of all the votes cast and was therefore declared one of the nominees. On the subsequent ballot J. D. Parrish, of Ebensburg, was nominated.

For Poor House Director Jesse Patterson, of Johnstown, proved to be the successful aspirant, and after his selection John B. Ross, of Blacklick township, and Francis P. McCormick, of Summerhill township, were placed on the ticket for Auditors.

For Chairman of the County Committee three names were offered—Isaac Wike, of Wilmore, Joseph Wertner, of Allegheny township, and L. D. Woodruff, of Johnstown. On the second ballot the name of Mr. Wertner was withdrawn, and the vote stood: Wike, 21; Woodruff, 18. Mr. Wike was thereupon declared Chairman for the ensuing year.

Following this was the presenting of five names as the choice of Cambria county for State Senator, viz.: W. H. Sechler, R. H. Brown, Joseph McDonald, John Fenlon, and Nathaniel Horne. On the third ballot Mr. Sechler had a plurality of votes, and was declared the nominee as far as this county is concerned, and was permitted to select his own conferees. He selected Messrs. G. Hasson, William Linton, and W. B. Bonacker, the conferees chosen at last year's convention and duly empowered to perform that duty.

The following resolutions were then presented, and after being read, were adopted with the utmost enthusiasm:

Resolved, 1st. That we heartily endorse the platform adopted by the Democratic State Convention.

2d. That we will use our utmost efforts to secure the election of Hon. Cyrus L. Pershing for Governor and Victor E. Piolette for State Treasurer.

3d. That we pledge ourselves and our constituents to an unqualified support of the county ticket this day nominated.

A vote of thanks was thereupon tendered to the officers of the convention for the very acceptable manner in which they had performed their several duties, after which the convention adjourned at 8¼ o'clock, p. m., with three hearty cheers for the State and county ticket and a general manifestation on part of all to pitch in and do their level best for the nominees.

—If you are out of bed before 7 o'clock on Wednesday morning, Sept. 29th, and keep your eye peeled you will stand a good chance of getting a peep at an eclipse of the sun, if partially visible in this latitude. If you fail to see the show, however, or ain't fully satisfied with the exhibition if you do see it, you are advised to call at the cheap cash store of Myers & Lloyd, where there is a constant eclipse of all other dealers in the matter of goods and prices charged for commodities of every description.

JURORS FOR DECEMBER TERM.—The following named gentleman were on Tuesday last drawn to serve as Grand and Traverse Jurors at the next term of our County Court:

GRAND JURORS.

Wm. A. Noel, clerk, Foreman, Carrolltown.
Brothers Stephen, farmer, Susquehanna Tp.
Baker Joseph, farmer, Chest Township.
Clark Wm., laborer, 4th ward, Johnstown.
Carle Andrew, farmer, Chest Township.
Dibert John, merchant, 2d ward, Johnstown.
Davis Timothy, farmer, Jackson Township.
Dumm Thomas, laborer, Barr Township.
Glass Daniel, farmer, White Township.
Griffith Thomas, lumberman, Cambria Twp.
Hostetter Jacob, car inspector, E. Conem'gh.
Hays Hiram, farmer, Adams Township.
Hoffman David, farmer, Richland Township.
Kirby James, laborer, 1st ward, Conemaugh.
Lloyd David, farmer, Susquehanna Twp.
Luckett James, farmer, Barr Township.
McGough Demetrius, farmer, Allegheny Tp.
McKiernan, miner, Cambria Borough.
Owens Edward, farmer, Cambria Township.
Rorabaugh Henry, farmer, Cambria Twp.
Stull John R., farmer, Adams Township.
Van Ormer Joseph, farmer, White Twp.
Weakland Thomas, farmer, Carroll Twp.
Watt Joseph, farmer, Allegheny Township.

TRAVERES JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Adams Twp.—William King.
Barr Twp.—Joseph S. Dumm.
Blacklick Twp.—Henry Campbell, A. R. Longanecker.
Coopersdale Bor.—John Herdman.
Clearfield Twp.—Michael Nagle.
Croyle Twp.—John Neff.
Conemaugh Bor.—Christian Bloch, Jas. Goff.
Chest Twp.—Caleb Gray, John Otto, Martin Woodley.
Carrolltown Bor.—Benjamin Wertner.
Carroll Twp.—John Latterner.
Cambria Bor.—John Feeny, Peter Fitzpatrick, Peter Lackey.
Cambria Twp.—Thomas Hoover.
East Conemaugh.—Philip Shaffer.
Ebensburg Bor.—Dwight Jones, Jesse Bolsinger.
Gallitzin Bor.—Francis Burk.
Johnstown Bor.—William Berlin, J. B. Carter, Sam'l Douglass, D. Harshberger, Jacob Swank.
Jackson Twp.—William Gillin.
Munster Twp.—Lawrence Murphy, Jas. Noon.
Millville Bor.—Patrick Connelly.
Richland Twp.—Christian Miller.
Susquehanna Twp.—Augustine Craver.
Summitville Bor.—John C. Boland.
Summerhill Twp.—Henry Walters.
Taylor Twp.—Henry Angus, Thomas Keelan.
Wilmore Bor.—Edmund Miller.
Woodvale Bor.—John Funk.
Washington Twp.—Joseph Criste, John Gillespie, John W. Hudson.
White Twp.—G. W. Bowman, James Porter, Perry Troxell.
Yoder Twp.—Henry Fritz, Samuel Harshberger, Levi Wingard.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Adams Twp.—Daniel Dunmyer.
Allegheny Twp.—Valentine Bishop, John S. McCoy, jr.
Barr Twp.—Simon Kirsch, Jos. Lantzy, Nicholas Lambour.
Chest Twp.—Jacob Kibler, Francis Yahner.
Clearfield Twp.—Jas. Adams, Andrew Kopp, Jacob Nagle.
Carroll Twp.—Charles Anna, James Cunningham, D. A. Luther, Wm. Reighter.
Cambria Twp.—Wm. Dishart, Wm. R. Jones, Wm. D. Pryce, George Sechler.
Cambria Bor.—Joseph Gates.
Conemaugh Twp.—Jacob Frock, Eli Griffith.
Conemaugh Twp.—Charles Luther.
Ebensburg Bor.—R. E. Jones, D. H. Zahm.
Franklin Bor.—Geo. R. Berkebile.
Gallitzin Twp.—George Myers.
Johnstown Bor.—John S. Buchanan, Perry Bolsinger, R. R. Edwards, Adam Fockler, sr., John Galbraith, Thomas Gore.
Munster Twp.—Pet. M'Cullough, G. Risbin.
Prospect Bor.—James Conners.
Richland Twp.—William Cole.
Summerhill Twp.—Matthias Biter.
Summitville Bor.—Dan'l Criste, Wm. Linton.
Susquehanna Twp.—Sam'l Breth, John Bearer.
Washington Twp.—Michael Litzinger, Jacob S. Kiel.
Yoder Twp.—Mich'l Gilbert, David Hamilton.

SUICIDE IN JOHNSTOWN.—About noon yesterday the body of Frederick Decker, of the Third Ward, was found suspended by a clothes-line from the rafters of the domicil which he had for some time occupied. His body was not yet cold when cut down, and he is supposed to have committed the deed sometime yesterday forenoon. His toes were resting upon the floor when found.—He had evidently mounted on a stool, and, after fastening the rope around his neck, kicked the stool from under him, thus leaving him suspended. He had hung for some time, and was beyond all hope of resuscitation when cut down by Judge Gageby. A jury was summoned by the Coroner, consisting of the following named persons: R. R. Gageby, Thomas Herzog, Casper Burgraff, Maurice McNamara, Charles Zimmerman, jr., and August Myers. Several witnesses were called to testify in regard to the matter, and the jury found no difficulty in agreeing upon a verdict of suicide. Mr. Henry Zimmerman stated that he saw Mr. Decker on Saturday last, when the latter stated to him that he was in serious trouble. When interrogated further, he said that Mr. Kast's little girl had been in the habit of playing in his shop, and that some days previous Mr. Kast had charged him with taking improper liberties with the child. Mr. Zimmerman then detailed the circumstances attending the finding of the body. Mr. Charles Kast was called, and testified that his little girl had told him a story that had induced him to think that Decker had acted in an improper manner with the child, and that he had told Decker that, if he did not leave town, he would prosecute him. Decker, he said, had protested his innocence. Some other statements, tending to throw odium on the character of the dead man, were made by this witness; but diligent inquiry seems to indicate that there was little or no foundation for them. Those of our citizens who knew deceased best are unanimous in the belief that the charge must have grown out of some misunderstanding on the part of the child.

The deceased was a native of Alsace, and came to this country over twenty years ago. He is said to have been a political refugee. He came first to New York, thence to Patterson, N. J. From there he went to Williamsport, Pa., where he resided some time. He also traveled for a year with an Indian show as a musician. After he abandoned that mode of life he settled at Summerhill, in this county; and finally located in Johnstown, where he followed the business of cleaning, scouring, and repairing clothing, making cans, etc. He had resided in Johnstown for four or five years, and has always heretofore been regarded as a quiet, harmless old man. He was a man of good education, a fine musician, and had evidently seen better days. Latterly he was considerably addicted to drink, and had often spoken of committing suicide. He did not believe in the immortality of the soul, and hence looked upon self-destruction as a proper way to escape the troubles of life. His age was about sixty-two years.—*Johnstown Tribune*, 20th.

HEAT AND SICKNESS.—During the hot and sultry weather an unusual amount of sickness prevails in every community especially among females and children, caused by the fermenting miasma gas or nitrogenous matter floating in the air, arising from decaying vegetation. This bad air affects everything we eat, and engenders in it a semi-fermentation which when taken in the system is like leaven, and operates on the whole; starting in the bowels and soon producing a violent fermentation, causing diarrhea and dissentery. It has been found that the use of Speer's old Port Grape Wine of New Jersey has an extraordinary effect in checking this fermentation and restoring the system to its original strength and vigor, and when used in time it prevents these complaints altogether. Invalids and debilitated persons have found it the most nutricious and strengthening tonic in the market, and the greatest help in resisting the poisonous effects of the vitiated atmosphere. This wine so long established has become the standard wine upon which physicians rely as the most rich in body and genuine in character containing the greatest amount of medicinal properties with the least intoxicating qualities. Speer's vineyards promises a larger yield this year than usual, and he has reduced the price of his wine that any one can now purchase it of druggists for $1 per bottle. None of this wine is bottled until it is four years old.—*Gazette.*

—Messrs. Baxter & Son of this place have concluded to make way with the entire stock of goods they have now on hand, no matter what the sacrifice, as they need room for their fall and winter supplies. Hence it is that they have resolved to sell all they have at less than cost, and they invite every one who wishes to secure better bargains than they ever heard of to bring along the cash and see what they can do for them. This is no catch-penny announcement, but a *bona fide* promise which they pledge their word to make good. [8-20.-tf.]

GODFREY WOLF IN THE FIELD.—The fall is at hand; summer's heat will soon give place to the cooler breezes of autumn, and this in turn to winter's chilly blasts. He is a wise man who, by careful forethought, duly prepares for these changes of temperature by laying in at the proper time an ample supply of suitable clothing. No house in the country is better able to supply this need than that of Mr. Godfrey Wolf of Altoona. When he announces he will be prepared to exhibit at his store No. 1014 Eleventh avenue, a full line of all the latest styles of goods, *he means exactly what he says.* His stock is simply *immense*, and great care has been taken in his selections to get the best and newest designs of imported as well as domestic goods. While he thus offers inducements in the way of variety, he has still something better in the way of prices. It has always been his motto to furnish his goods at the lowest possible prices, and his great success proves the wisdom of his course. We cordially recommend our readers to call on him at 1014 Twelfth street, next door to the postoffice, Altoona.

IS YOUR LIFE WORTH TEN CENTS?—Sickness prevails everywhere, and everybody complains of disease during their life. When sick, the object is to get well. Now we say plainly that no person in this world who is suffering with Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and its effects, such as Indigestion, Costiveness, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Palpitation of the Heart, Depressed Spirits, Biliousness, &c., can take GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER without getting relief and cure. If you doubt this, go to your Druggists, Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, or P. M. Woleslagle & Son, Wilmore, and get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it. Regular size 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you.

Dr. Finney's Compound Syrup of Buchu is guaranteed to cure Inflammation of the Kidneys and Bladder, painful or suppressed urination so frequent in old age, painful or suppressed menstruation, incorrhœa or whites, gravel, gleet, stricture, bloody discharges, Bright's disease, brickdust deposits, dropsypain in the back or side, sick headache, pimples, blotches and eruptions on the face, and all diseases of a specific or constitutional nature, regardless of duration, age or sex. Compound Syrup of Buchu is a positive and radical cure. For sale by LEMMON & MURRAY, Ebensburg.

HYMENEAL.

SHIELDS—SAUPP.—Married, at St. Augustine, on Tuesday morning, Sept. 21st, by Rev. Thomas McEnroe, Mr. ROBERT T. SHIELDS, of Loretto, and Miss ALLIE SAUPP, of St. Augustine.

Here it is again—another of our young friends goes and *bobs* his head into the hymeneal halter, and then sends greeting to the printer man in the fullness of his generous heart, and bids us believe, as we can well do, that he is one of the happiest mortals that ever made love to a pretty damsel. Well, we certainly feel like saying Amen to his brightest anticipations, and heartily hope that all the *Shields* that a kind providence can interpose to protect the newly wedded from the cankering cares and troubles of this world may be freely vouchsafed, feeling sure as we do that a few little *Shields* at proper intervals will in themselves be sufficient to bring additional joy and gladness to what in all other respects cannot fail to prove a happy and contented household. There, Bob, thats our benediction; and while we are sure that you have secured an amiable and loving young wife who will make you happy for all your life, it may add somewhat to the "true inwardness" of wedded bliss to know that we wish you and your fair bride a long career of unalloyed felicity in this world and an eternity of unfading joys in the world to come.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Test. Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Westmoreland county, and an *Alias Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the District Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to publ e sale, at the Opera House in JOHNSTOWN, on MONDAY, the 4th day of October next, at 1 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of David D. Reese, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate in the First Ward of the Borough of Johnstown, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Market street, with fifty-three feet on one side and Stony Creek on the other side, having thereon erected a two story plank house, plank stable and plank slaughter house, now in the occupancy of Wm. Horner. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Louis Hahn, sr., and others.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Hannah Isabella Smith and Miles M. Smith, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Conemaugh township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Casper Glitch, Henry Goldsine, and others, containing three acres, more or less, all cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Hannah Isabella Smith and Miles M. Smith. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Henry Zimmerman.

HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Sept. 13, 1875.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE!

THERE will be exposed to public sale by the undersigned Assignee, at the store room lately occupied by GEO. C. K. ZAHM, in Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., on

Saturday, Sept. 25, '75,

the entire Stock of goods contained in said store, consisting of Dry Goods, Notions, Groceries, Glassware, Queensware, Drugs, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, and a full and complete assortment of all such miscellaneous goods as are usually kept in country stores. Also, one Fire-proof Safe, Stove, large Show Case, Lamps, Desks, Chairs, one Basket Sleigh &c., &c.

☞Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, a. m., and to continue from day to day until the stock of goods is disposed of. Terms made known on day of sale.

F. H. BARKER, Assignee.

Ebensburg, Sept. 17, 1875.-2t.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Bernard Kelly, of Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pa., by deed of voluntary assignment, has assigned all the estate, real and personal, of the said Bernard Kelly to F. J. Parrish, of Gallitzin, in said county, in trust, for the benefit of the creditors of the said Bernard Kelly. All persons, therefore, indebted to the said Bernard Kelly will make payment to the said Assignee, and those having claims or demands will make the same known without delay. F. J. PARRISH,
Assignee of Bernard Kelly.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of THOS. GOODERHAM, dec'd.

The undersigned Executors of the last will and testament of THOMAS GOODERHAM, late of Susquehanna township, Cambria county, deceased, hereby notify all persons indebted to the estate of said decedent that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

SAMUEL A. FARRER, } Executors.
JOHN SOMERVILLE, }
Susquehanna Twp., Sept. 10, 1875.-3t.*

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of JOSEPH MOYER, dec'd.

The undersigned Executors of the last will and testament of JOSEPH MOYER, late of Clearfield township, Cambria county, deceased, hereby notify all persons indebted to the estate of said decedent that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

AUG. MOYERS, } Executors.
J. H. DOUGLASS, }
Clearfield Twp., Aug. 20, 1875.-6t.*

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of SAMUEL HENRY, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of SAMUEL HENRY, late of Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

THOMAS DAVIS.
Ebensburg, Sept. 3, 1875.-6t.

NOTICE.—Patience is no longer a virtue with me, and therefore all persons indebted to me by note or book account are hereby notified to call and settle up before October 1st, 1875. All who fail to comply with this notice must not complain or be surprised to find their accounts in the hands of an officer for immediate collection, as I MUST HAVE MONEY.

GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, Sept. 10, 1875.-3t.

ESTRAY.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, 2 miles south of Lilly's Station, on or about the 23d of August last, a DARK SORREL MARE, with white face, and having a small bell attached to her neck. The owner

WHY IS ONE EAR MUSICAL AND ANOTHER NOT?—Professor Helmholz, whose discoveries in the sound-world, are only comparable to the discoveries of Newton in the world of light, has put forth an ingenious theory somewhat to this effect: He discovered within the ear, and soaked in a sensative fluid, rows and rows of microscopic nerves—several hundred in number; each one of which, like the string of a piano forte, he believed vibrated to some note; therefore, we were to infer that, just as a note sung outside a piano will set up in the corresponding wire a sympathetic vibration, so any sound or sounds in the outer world represented by a nerve-wire or nerves in the ear could be heard by the ear; and, as a consequence, I suppose, any absence, or defect in these internal nerve-wires, would prevent us from hearing the sound as others better constituted would hear it. The next direct question of a musical ear now becomes one of inherited tendency and special training. The musical ear is the ear that has learned—by constantly using the same intervals—to recognize the tones and semi-tones of the usual scale, and to regard all variations or quarter-tones as exceptions and subtle or not to be taken account of in the general construction of melody and harmony. Now, one octave, and our division of the octave into tones and semi tones, is not artificial, but natural, founded as much upon certain laws of light-vibration as our notation (if I so may) of colors is founded upon the laws of light-vibration. But although the selection of eight notes with their semi-tone, the natural and scientific scale, seeing that the ear is capable of hearing impartially vast numbers of other vibrations of sound which produce vast numbers of intervals and quarter-notes, etc., what we have to do in training that musical ear is just to harp on the notes which compose the musical scale in various keys, and on these only; in this way the ear gets gradually weaned from sympathy with what is out of tune—ceases to be dog-like or savage-like, and becomes the cultured organ for recognizing the natural order and progression of those measured and related vibrations which we call musical sound. Of course a tendency like this can be inherited just as much as any other, and in almost all cases can be improved and cultivated.

MULES AND HORSES.—Mules on an average are more valuable than horses, are more easily raised, are not so subject to disease, are not likely to run away in wagoning and ploughing, and are longer lived, will do more work and require less feed and attention; they are stronger, will draw heavier loads and stand a great deal more hardship, and are in every way preferable to horses for general farm use. Mules come in earlier, being ready for light work when three years old. They will then do enough work on the farm to pay for their feed, and after having attained the age of four years they are ready for any kind of service. But the horse (colt) must be kept until he is four years old before he is worked at all, and when he is four he must be a first rate colt to bring as much as the mule will at two years old. But assume the animals are both required for farm work, see what a difference there is in favor of the mule. The working life of the mule can be safely estimated at thirty years, and that of the horse at ten years. So while a mule is working its life out, three horses will be required to do equal service. But these are not the only items. The saving of feed is at least one-fourth, or not less than 647 bushels of corn and 427 tons of hay. This amount, added to the original saving in purchase of animals, shows an advantage in favor of the use of the mule over the horse of over $1,000 during the ordinary life of the animal. The mule is less dainty about food, unground grain and dry feed being just the thing for him. There are still other advantages in favor of the mule too numerous to mention.—*Exchange.*

TO DRY APPLES, PEARS AND OTHER FRUITS.—Have a frame made in the following manner:

Two strips of board 7 feet long, 2 or 2½ inches wide—two strips 3 feet long, 1½ inches wide, the whole ⅞ of an inch thick; nail the long strips across the ends of the short ones, and it makes a frame 7 by 3 feet, which is a convenient size for all purposes. On one of the long strips, nails are driven 3 inches apart, extending from one end to the other. After the apples are pared, they are quartered and cored, and with needle and twine, or stout thread, strung into lengths long enough to reach twice across the frame; the ends of the twine are then tied together and the strings hung on the nails across the frame. The apples will soon dry so that the string can be doubled on the nails and fresh ones put on, or the whole of them removed and others put in their place. As fast as the apples become sufficiently dry they can be taken from the strings and the same strings used to dry more on. If large apples are used to dry, they can be cut in smaller pieces. Pears and quinces and other fruit that can be strung may be dried in this way. In pleasant weather the frames can be set out of doors against the side of the building, or any other support, and at night, or on cloudy and stormy days, they can be brought into the house and set against the side of the room near the stove or fire-place.

A BOY in the suburbs tried to ascertain the other day the soundness of the proverb, "Birds of a feather flock together." He plucked the old rooster down to a single tail feather, and it didn't flock at all, but went and hid under the barn. Thus is another old saw smashed.

EBENSBURG
HARDWARE
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISH'G STORE
IS THE PLACE TO BUY
STOVES, HARDWARE, TINWARE, IRON,
NAILS, GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, &c.
[6-18.] GEO. HUNTLEY, Prop'r.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best MOWING AND REAPING MACHINE made. PRICES GREATLY REDUCED.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best HORSE HAY RAKE ever introduced. CHEAP FOR CASH.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BEST CORN FODDER AND STRAW CUTTER ever sold in this county. Their cost more than saved in one year by cutting your feed with it.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and examine the neatest little CHOPPING MILL ever introduced. It chops from 10 to 12 bushels of rye, corn or oats per hour. BUY ONE—IT COSTS ONLY $35.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your HARVEST TOOLS, which he sells CHEAPER FOR CASH than they can be bought elsewhere in Ebensburg.

FARMERS AND OTHERS, if you intend to build a house or barn, or otherwise improve your property, go to HUNTLEY for NAILS, GLASS, PAINTS, HARDWARE, &c. Money saved by buying for cash.

CARPENTERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your TOOLS and BUILDING HARDWARE. Pay cash and save 20 per cent.

BLACKSMITHS, HUNTLEY will sell you Horse Shoes, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Bar Iron, Nail Rod, Cast Steel, &c., VERY LOW FOR CASH.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your Stoves and Tinware. PAY CASH AND SAVE MONEY.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and save 25 per cent. by paying cash for Table Knives, Forks, Spoons, &c.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BLANCHARD CHURN, the best in the world. Sold for CASH at manufacturer's prices.

GO TO HUNTLEY FOR CLOTHES WRINGERS. He sells them at greatly reduced prices for the ready cash.

HUNTLEY will sell you WALL PAPER as cheap, if not cheaper, than any other dealer in Ebensburg, and trim it into the bargain without extra charge.

A LARGE LOT OF POCKET AND PENKNIVES very cheap for cash at HUNTLEY'S.

THE BEST SILVER-PLATED WARE in the market at 25 per cent. less than city retail prices. Sold for cash at
[6-18-'75.-tf.] HUNTLEY'S.

G. C. K. ZAHM,
—DEALER IN—
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,
AND ALL OTHER GOODS USUALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.
WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE
TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.
Store on South Side of Main Street,
Ebensburg, Pa.

THE HOLDIAYS ARE OVER!
AS WE ALL KNOW, BUT THE
PRICES
At E. J. MILLS'
Cheap Cash Store
Are not over, but rather under, those of any other dealer in
Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Hats and Caps,
Boots, Shoes, Notions,
GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, &C.,
In this "Neck o' Timber."
☞A complete and elegant assortment of new goods now in store will positively be sold at the closest margin. Country produce at the highest market price taken in exchange for goods. Full satisfaction guaranteed to all buyers. Store on High street, nea Centre street.
E. J. MILLS.
Ebensburg, Jan. 16, 1874.-tf.

EBENSBURG
BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.
HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Lesh's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.
Cigars and Tobaccos,
Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Blines, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.
☞We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the ladies.
PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.
Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS.
JOHN D. THOMAS,
Boot and Shoe Maker
THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.
Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.
☞Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.
Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.
JOHN D. THOMAS.

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates. Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity. Orders left at the ZAHM Store will receive early attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.

J. GALLITZIN LAKE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court House.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.
F. W. HAY & SON
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet-Iron WARES,
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

W. D. M'CLELLAND.....JOHN HANNAN.
M'CLELLAND & CO.,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
Fancy and Plain
FURNITURE!
AND CHAIRS.
We keep constantly on hand in great variety a full line of elegant
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
IN STYLES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS
Having the most skillful workmen in the city, we are prepared to fill all orders for
OFFICE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!
IN PIECES OR SUITS,
At PRICES Below
Either Eastern or Western Manufacturers.
Wareroom, No. 81 FRANKLIN Street,
NEARLY OPPOSITE POST OFFICE,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.
☞All Furniture sent for and delivered in the city free of charge. [3-13,'74.-tf.]

Wood, Morrell & Co.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near PENN'A R. R. DEPOT,
Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail, Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
DRY GOODS
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS.
CARPETS AND OIL-CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASSWARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED of all kind,
Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as
FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, ETC.
☞Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.
Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE
Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.
The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of
Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves
of the most approved designs.
☞SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.
All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.
VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 18, 1876.-tf.

Mountain HOUSE!
Corner Centre and High Sts.,
EBENSBURG, PA.
UNDER its new management, this well known HOTEL solicits a continuance of public patronage. A limited number of
Summer Boarders
WILL BE RECEIVED.
ACCOMMODATIONS FIRST CLASS.
April 9, 1875.-3m. L. H. LINTON.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Only Polytechnic Home School.
ST. CLEMENT'S HALL, Ellicott City, Md. Five vacancies owing to enlargement. Apply at once.

Pleasant and Profitable Employment.—"Beautiful!" "Charming!" "Oh, how lovely!" "What are they worth?" &c. Such are exclamations by those who see the large elegant New Chromos produced by the European and American Chromo Publishing Co. They are all perfect Gems of Art. No one can resist the temptation to buy when they see the Chromos. Canvassers, Agents, and ladies and gentlemen out of employment, will find this the best opening ever offered to make money. For full particulars, send stamp for confidential circular. Address F. GLEASON & CO., 738 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

$50 TO $10,000
Has been invested in Stock Privileges and paid
900 PER CENT. PROFIT.
"How to Do It," a Book on Wall St., sent free.
TUMBRIDGE & CO.,
Bankers and Brokers, 2 Wall Street, New York.

$77 A WEEK guaranteed to Male and Female Agents, in their own locality. Costs NOTHING to try it. Particulars Free. P. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Me.

TEAS.—The choicest in the world—Importers' prices—Largest Company in America—staple article—pleases everybody—Trade continually increasing—Agents wanted everywhere—Best inducements—don't waste time—send for circular to ROB'T WELLS, 43 Vesey St., N. Y., P. O. Box 1287.

NEVER-FAILING
HOWE'S AGUE CURE
Price, $1. Sold by Druggists.
$500 REWARD IF IT FAILS TO CURE.
DR. C. HOWE, SENECA FALLS, N. Y.

SOLDIERS
Disabled by wound, rupture, injury or disease of any kind, however slight, are entitled to pension, and most of those already pensioned to increase of pension. McNEILL & BIRCH, of Washington, D. C., (one of whom was for years an Examiner and Chief of Division in the Pension Office,) being at the seat of Government, have the very best facilities for prosecuting these as well as other Government claims. Information freely given upon address ing them, enclosing stamp. The best of references given if desired.

MOST EXTRAORDINARY
Terms of Advertising are offered for Newspapers in the State of
PENNSYLVANIA!
Send for list of papers and schedule of rates. Address
Geo. P. Rowell & Co., Advertising Agents,
NO. 41 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.
REFER TO EDITOR OF THIS PAPER.

Cast Steel Plow Points.
FARMERS, one and all, are hereby informed that money, time and labor can be saved by using Cast Steel Plow Shares, of which only one has in many cases proved sufficient for a whole season's plowing, and in some soils, by being twice sharpened, one share has lasted two seasons.
They scour bright and make the plow scour and run easier, and are so strong and tough that they will not break. When worn dull, they can be sharpened and tempered by any good blacksmith without disturbing the fitting part.
All regular sizes kept on hand and fit any Pittsburgh Plow.
Any special size or kind made to order.
RETAIL PRICES of POINTS.

	Low cutter.	High cutter.	Renovator.
No. 3, right and left	$1.35	$1.50	$ 80
No. 4 left and 5 right	1.45	1.60	1.00
No. 7 left and 8 right		1.85	1.25
No. 14, 3 25, '74 and W. at Va. Hillside.		1.75	1.50

Every share has my trade mark and the words "Cast Steel" cast thereon.
☞Order one of these at once and try it now, and you will buy no more cast points hereafter.
The process of making this Steel is patented, and this quality is made at no other Steel Works but my own.
Cast Steel Axle Boxes and Wagon Skeins also made under patent, having from four to six times the strength and only half the weight of those made of cast iron. J. C. BIDWELL,
Duquesne Way and Garrison Alley
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Pittsburgh Plough Works, June 4, 1875.-3m.

BLOOD! The BLOOD is the LIFE, and if it is impure the whole system will be diseased. You cannot purify a stream while the spring is corrupt; neither can you impart good health to the human body while the blood is supplying the seeds of disease to all parts of it. Therefore PURIFY the BLOOD, and nature will heal the disease. No remedy has ever been discovered which has effected so great a number of *permanent* cures as
LINDSEY'S
IMPROVED BLOOD SEARCHER!
It is rapidly acquiring a national reputation for the cure of
Scrofulous Affections, Cancerous Formations, Erysipelas, Boils, Pimples, Ulcers, Sore Eyes, Scald Head, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Mercurial and all Skin Diseases.
The remedy is a Vegetable Compound, and cannot harm the most tender infant. Ladies who suffer from the debilitating diseases known as FEMALE COMPLAINTS will find speedy relief by using this remedy. Beware of counterfeits. The genuine has our name—R. E. SELLERS & CO., Pittsburgh,—on the bottom of each bottle.
For sale by all druggists and country Dealers, and by A. A. BARKER & SON, Agents, Ebensburg, Pa. [Sept. 10, 1875.-3m.]

A LECTURE TO YOUNG MEN.
Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price 6 cts.
A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.
The world renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies instruments, rings, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.
Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, *post-paid*, on receipt of six cents, or two post stamps. Address the Publishers,
HAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,
4-16-1y. 127 Bowery, New York, P. O. Box 4586.

KEEP IT HANDY.
The Reliable Family Medicine.
DIARRHŒA, Dysentery, Cholera, Summer Complaint, Cramps, &c., quickly cured by the use of
JARDELLA'S
Compound Syrup of Blackberry Root and Rhubarb.
An old, well-tried remedy, entirely vegetable, pleasant to take, quick and certain in effect; can be depended on in the most urgent cases; may be given to the youngest infant as well as to adults. It contains
NO CAMPHOR OR OPIUM.
It is a pleasant extract and readily taken by children. It has often saved life when physicians had despaired. Keep it in the house and use in time. All we ask for it is a trial. Don't let your dealer put you off with something else. Buy it. Try it. Sold by Druggists and Store Keepers throughout this State. Prepared only by HANSELL & BRO., 2000 Market St., Philadelphia.
July 2, 1875.-3m.

ARE YOU GOING TO PAINT?
USE
Averill Chemical Paint
PUT up in cans of all sizes and colors, ready to put the brush on and use. Any one can be his own painter or make a business by using it. It is the cheapest and best. Try a sample can. Sold at
ONIONS, BALDWIN & CO.,
No. 63 Wood Street,
[5-7.] PITTSBURGH, PA. [6m.]

FOR SALE.
PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS,
PLAIN SPRING WAGONS,
FARM WAGONS,
Heavy and Light Wagons, all kinds of Carts and Wheelbarrows, manufactured and for sale cheap at
DUQUESNE WAGON WORKS,
Corner Craig street and Allegheny river, 2 squares below Suspension Bridge, Allegheny City, Pa.
Repairing promptly done.
C. COLEMAN & SON.

New and Elegant
FALL STOCK OF GOODS
ARRIVING DAILY
AT
Geis, Foster & Quinn's,
Nos 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

JUST OPENED.—A large assortmennt of PLAIN and BARRED FLANNELS, in all colors, at extraordinary low prices.
WATERPROOFS.—Plain, Barred, and Striped, in all shades, at VERY LOW PRICES.
ALLWOOL black and colored CASHMERES, and black and colored SILKS.
Black Mohairs, Alpacas, and *Colored Dress Goods,* in great variety, and at extraordinary low figures for cash.
Heavy Stock of Calicos, Muslins and Ginghams on our counters, and more arriving daily.
Our Notion Department is fully supplied with everything needed for personal or family use.
Ladies' Neck-Wear, Collars, Cuffs and *Silk Ties* in endless variety.
GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St.,
Johnstown, Pa.

Java Canvas in all colors; *Honeycomb* and *Railroad Canvas.*
Gold and Silver Perforated Card Board.
A Great Assorment of PATTERN BOOKS for working on canvas and cloth; also, Patterns for crocheting lace and tidies.
Wax Beads and a large variety of Fancy Goods.
A Full Assortment of Berlin Zephyr, first quality Germantown, Cashmere and Balmoral Yarns. Also, Morgan's celebrated Stocking Yarn, in all colors, at our standard low prices.
We make it a specialty to procure all goods in our line, not in stock, in the shortest possible time, by parties leaving their orders.
GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St.,
Johnstown, Pa.

BUY YOUR MUSICAL GOODS AT
KNAKE & McGINN'S,
Importers, Manufacturers, and Dealers in all kinds of
MUSICAL MERCHANDISE!
MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED
KNAKE & McGINN PIANO, AND THE PHILHARMONIC ORGAN
GENERAL WHOLESALE AGENTS FOR THE
PATENT ARION PIANO.
Dealers in Distin & Co.'s (London), Besson (London), Saxe (Paris), Piston Valve, and our own make of Rotary Valve BAND INSTRUMENTS. The best and freshest Strings for all Instruments constantly on hand.
Being PUBLISHERS of SHEET MUSIC, we make this branch a specialty, and always keep a full stock of the latest and best pieces on hand. Our stock of music books of all kinds is complete.
PIANOS AND ORGANS SOLD ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.
OLD INSTRUMENTS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.
Clergymen, Principals of Seminaries, Leaders of Bands, Teachers, and all wishing to purchase Musical Goods, will find it to their interest to communicate directly with us.
Catalogues and Price Lists furnished free on application.
WAREROOMS, No. 12 Sixth Street, (Late St. Clair.)
[1-29.-1y.] PITTSBURGH, PA.

GLASS! GLASS! GLASS!
The Latest and Most Elegant Styles of
TABLE GLASS WARE,
Window Glass, Flint and Green Bottles, Lamps, Chandeliers and Brackets,
French Crystal Glass Shades
All styles—Round, Square, Oval and Oblong—for covering Wax Works, Statuettes, &c.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
Send for Price List and Quotations before Purchasing.
W. C. ARMOR & CO.
53 Ninth Street, late Hand, Pittsburgh, Pa.

MUSSELMAN & CO.,
LOUISVILLE, KY.,
Manufacturers of all kinds of CHEWING TOBACCO. Also, the celebrated
GIANT AND IRONSIDE NAVY!
To be had in Pittsburgh at R. & W. Jenkinson's, John Fullerton & Son, J. W. Taylor, Martin Heyl, T. J. Wallace, J. M. Sichel & Co., E. Poersteil & Co., Carter Brothers, Dilworth Brothers, T. C. Jenkins, Knox & Orr, Herzog & Bachman, and all other Tobacco and Grocery Houses. [6-25.-3m.]

G. W. YEAGER & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Manufacturers of
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
AND DEALERS IN
Heating, Parlor and Cooking Stoves,
No. 1402 Eleventh Avenue,
Altoona, Pa.
ROOFING and SPOUTING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material.
Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended to, and polite attention accorded to all, whether they purchase or not.
Altoona, Sept. 5, 1873.-tf.

Parke's Marble Works,
139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.
☞Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.
Oct. 24.-m.* JOHN PARKE.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!
131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.
MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, AND TELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.
☞Orders respectfully solicited and promptly exec ted. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

GEO M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [aug.27,'73.]

Andrew Moses,
TAILOR AND DRAPER,
CLINTON STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

CRAWFORD HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA.
John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.
HAVING leased and refurnished the above well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be served at the Table at all seasons, the Bar will be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and well pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and a moderate scale of prices the proprietor hopes to win his way to public favor. (May 2, 1873.-tf.]

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking promptly and neatly done. The patronage of the ladies is respectfully solicited. [6-1.'71.]

SURE SIGNS OF MARRIAGE.—A cynical bachelor is responsible for the following directions how to tell the married:

If you see a lady and gentleman disagree upon trifling occasions, correcting each other in company, you may be assured that they have tied the matrimonial noose.

If you see a silent pair in a railroad stage lolling carelessly, one at each window, without seeming to know or have a companion, the sign is infallible.

If you see a lady drop a glove and a gentleman by the side of her kindly telling her to pick it up, you need not hesitate in forming your opinion.

If you meet a couple in the field—the gentleman twenty yards in advance of the lady, who, perhaps is getting over a stile with difficulty, or picking her way through a muddy pebble.

If you see a lady whose beauty and accomplishments attract the attention of every gentleman in the room, and one, you can have no difficulty in determining their relationship to each other—the one is her husband.

If you see a gentleman particularly courteous, obliging and good natured, relaxing into smiles, saying sweet things, and toying with every pretty woman in the room excepting one, to whom he appears particularly cold and formal, and is unreasonably cross—that "one" is nobody can be at a loss to discover.

If you see an old couple jarring, checking and thwarting each other, differing in opinion before the company is expressed, eternally anticipating or breaking the thread of each other's discourse, yet using kind words and honey bubbles floating on vinegar which are soon overwhelmed by a superabundance of fluid, they are in all contents man and wife; it is impossible to be mistaken.

The rules above quoted are laid down as infallible in just interpretation—they may be resorted to with confidence; they are upon unerring principles, and deduced from everyday experience.

WASTE PAPER.—Few housekeepers are aware of the many uses to which waste paper may be put. After a stove has been blackened, it can be kept looking very well for a long time by rubbing it with paper every morning. Rubbing with paper is a much nicer way of keeping the outside of a teakettle, coffee-pot and tea-pot bright and clean, than the old way of washing them in suds. Rubbing with paper is also the best way of polishing knives and tinware after scouring. This saves wetting the knife handle. If a little flour be held on the paper in rubbing tinware and spoons they will shine like new silver. For polishing mirrors, windows, lamp chimneys, paper is better than dry cloth. Pressed and pickles keep much better if brown paper instead of cloth be tied over the jar. Canned fruit is not so apt to mould if a piece of writing paper cut to fit the can, is laid on the fruit. Paper is much better to put under carpet than straw. It is warmer and cleaner, and makes less noise when one walks over it. Two thicknesses of paper placed between other coverings are as warm as a quilt. If it is necessary to step on a chair, always put a paper on it, and thus save the paint or woodwork foundation.

SOW TIMOTHY EARLY.—Something must be repeated often or they will be tried. This is one. We advise every one who reads this paper and sows winter grain to try sowing timothy in September, and note the result. I sowed about eight quarts of timothy on the wheat, near October, and where the wheat was large it lodged badly the growth is small, but now will have a better chance. Where the wheat was thin the timothy has headed out, is as tall as the wheat, and in a few places actually lodged. It seems reasonable to suppose that the roots will stand the coming winter, and the succeeding crop will be more remunerative, than later sown. The catch of clover is good, but unevenness owing to dry weather. Another point in favor of early sowing of timothy is this—that when timothy and clover are sown in April or May, as is usually the case, and the catch of clover is good, the timothy is nearly smothered out, and lost, while if sown in September the roots get such a strong hold that it maintain itself; then, when the clover fails, from any cause, the field is not half bare the second year.—*Country Gentleman.*

WHAT A FARMER DID.—A farmer made an experiment. He took a steer that weighed about one hundred pounds, put it in a pen, and after it had become weaned, weighed all its food and found that three pounds per day of fodder and grain was all that it could make the sheep eat. The farmer had verified a rule well known to the much despised "book farmers," and arrived at by many and careful experiments, that about three pounds of good food per day for each one hundred weight of live stock is a fattening allowance. For illustration, a sheep weighing one hundred pounds requires three pounds of food per day, and a steer weighing one thousand pounds needs thirty pounds. These rules are approximately correct, being varied somewhat by quality of food and stock. The farmer knowing the weight of his feed and that of his stock, by applying these rules, can guess closely as to whether he has food enough for his stock.

THE happiest moments in a woman's life are when she is making her wedding garments; the saddest, when her husband comes home late at night and yells to her from the front steps to throw him out some key-holes, assorted sizes.